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THE WA AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE

International Headquarters: 101 Queen
31st Year, No. 39. Bramwell



Section of a Crowd
THE SUMMER MONTHS AFFORD

June 27, 1914

may be not of it. Separate them and keep them separate, and see to it that nothing in your own example or in the arrangements of your home encourages any contrary tendency."

And every Soldier-mother will enter keenly into Mrs. Booth's feelings and appreciate the spirit of the following paragraph:—

Paying the Price.

"My own experience has shown me it is sometimes a thousand times more difficult to pay the price for one's children than for oneself. But is not the price worth paying? Would the Christian mother, with her infant in her arms, waiting certain cruel death in the Roman arena, have bought its safety by handing it to the pagan lady, even though assured of a life of ease and worldly gain? No; a thousand times no!—because she felt that, for her boy as for herself, the way to the lions was the way to God. The choice for our children must be none the less definite, though the price to pay may seem less so."

Nothing but consecrated courage can enable the mother of our Army children to carry out such a course of training. But "His grace will be sufficient" and great will be the reward to the mother, both here and hereafter.

I should be glad to have Officer-mothers and Soldier-mothers write for this page of their experience along this line.

Wishing you, my dear Sisters, all grace and the spirit of faithfulness.

Your Comrade,

JESSIE BELL.

Honesty is not a virtue, but a sacred duty.

Let prayer be the key of the morning and the bolt of the evening.

Lives. They still live! More really than ever.

"Because I live, ye shall live also" is the rock upon which we may base our faith. We know not why they were so tragically transplanted. We may never know the meaning of all this sorrow "until the morning breaks and the shadows flee away."

We can only bow our heads and hearts in submission and pray for all the bereaved who were specially dear and for the present say:—

"Good night, beloved!
We loved thee well,
But Jesus loved thee best;
Good night."

Palmerston, Ont.

The meetings on Sunday, June 7th, were conducted by Captain Webster, and in the evening a Memorial Service was held. A good number of people were present.

The Rev. Mr. Young gave a short address, and the Rev. Mr. Post expressed his deepest sympathy. The Hall was very tastefully decorated in purple and white.

GREAT MEN OPPOSE DRINK.

Away back in 1865, the morning before his assassination, Abraham Lincoln said: "After reconstruction the next great question will be the overthrow of the liquor traffic."

Rt. Hon. John Burns, foremost of labour leaders and member of the British Cabinet, says: "Give up drink or give up your hope of holding your place in the industrial world," and Andrew Carnegie in "The Empire of Business" said, "You are more likely to fail in your career from acquiring the habit of drinking liquor than from all other temptations likely to assail you."

June 27, 1914

SINGING ON

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... Bain, Johanson...
... tain Freeman.

"CALL"

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They live
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The General's Triumph.

A VIVID DESCRIPTION OF THE ARMY'S FOUNDER AMONG HIS PEOPLE—CRYSTAL PALACE DEMONSTRATION TEN YEARS AGO—THE CANADIAN BAND.

WHEN General Booth and his legions stormed the heights of Sydenham yesterday [July 5, 1904] with the tumult of a Houday and the energy of Japan, they turned the Crystal Palace for one day of grace into a citadel of Salvation. The astonishing occasion was full to exaltation, and exaltation of all the outward and visible signs of the sudden triumph of a career. The German Emperor is sometimes said to be the most remarkable ruler in the world; but his statement is inaccurate. The world's most remarkable ruler, all things considered, is not William, Emperor, but William Booth.

A Pisgah Sight of Peoples.

From the balcony of the huge transept, draped with flaming banners upon the dull glitter of the glass, he looked down and far away upon a Pisgah sight of people. They hushed their murmurs during the day to catch his lightest accent. They shouted for him with rapture when he was done.

Like everything that he has ever touched, the arrangements of yesterday, which might so easily have flung together into one mighty muddle under weaker management, were a masterpiece of complete and flexible organization. You wondered how the whole scene had ever been evoked out of chaos. But you observed that it never fell out of order at any point of an interminable and overpowering programme, such as only General Booth's born instinct for the colossal could grapple with.

There is nothing in the world better organized than The Salvation Army—not even, shall we say, the Japanese army. What this notable man has done for a polyglot church you are quite certain he could have done for any enterprise he had ever faced, no matter how large. He would make a most excellent Tsar, with his intuitive and trenchant perception for essentials, his power of surrounding himself with clever lieutenants, and delegating detail to his subordinates. He would have been a great railway manager had that been his line in life. He would even have found means to run the Steel Trust without collapsing under the strain. Take any of the world's hardest and surest workers, the creator of The Salvation Army would rank eminent among them, and it was clear yesterday that the world at last knows it.

Conqueror of Public Opinion.

For General Booth has conquered public opinion. It took him a quarter of a century to do it, indeed, but he has done it at last. Public opinion began by doing its worst, as in the case of all daring innovators whose methods invite caricature by clamouring for notice. It loaded him with insult. It pelted him with mockery. If ridicule could kill, he ought to have been annihilated. But if unpopularity, on the other hand, indicates the real prophet, this one ought to have been inspired with final faith in his mission by the extent of the disbelief he met with. But he went on cleaving through all difficulties.

No other man living has done quite such an extraordinary thing as he in building up The Salvation Army into the achievement that it is. The methods he has employed, the work of that wonder must he

recognized as the most striking personality left to his age—it would have been a much duller age without him—since the death of the late Pope. The generation of the great old men is passing. General Booth is one of the few survivors, and he has lived to find himself recognized as a national institution.

The father of The Army is nothing if not original. He made a unique progress to the scene of action yesterday. He came down by motor car, a touch of vigorous modernity which not only delighted his disciples, but showed The General himself that he is in danger at last of becoming the hero of the multitude. During his journey he was recognized and cheered again and again as he drove for miles through London. He was saluted everywhere with respect; often with the affectionate good humour of democracy, which always ends by liking those who can hold their own long enough; and he was sometimes hailed as he passed with impromptu demonstrations of positive enthusiasm. There is no question about it—The General has become popular. He has justified himself by results.

There are still many whose opinion of the purely evangelistic exertions of The Salvation Army would probably be summed up in the remark that those who like that kind of religion—well, that's the kind of religion they like. But even these critics of the missionary methods of the "Blood-and-Fire Crusade" have been converted by General Booth's social services in "Darkest England."

Endless Regiments in Uniform.

But let us turn to the bewildering series of kaleidoscopic pictures presented by the scene at which The General's motor car arrived. From an early hour special trains had been running to the Crystal Palace, and pouring out The Army Corps from both stations. There were endless regiments in uniform, and a vast multitude in mufti, family parties, children, babies in arms. They spread themselves over the grounds, and increased by noon to a number estimated at something like a hundred thousand souls. And The Army was enjoying itself. Again, there could be no possible mistake about that. The Army has been enjoying itself from its birth; for this is a religion of extravagant earnestness, but is not a religion of gloom. General Booth has probably brightened to an unguessed extent the lives of nine-tenths of his followers, and, as you grasped gradually the full truth and force of this fact, The Salvation Army began to become intelligible.

There was not one hint of raw rowdiness anywhere. But the brothers and sisters of the Movement were brotherly and sisterly. Every body was helpful to everybody. The whole gathering swung through the day with the air of forming one huge family, with all its members on better terms with each other than are the members of most households. At every turn the observer was struck by this overpowering impression of cheerfulness, verve, and prodigious vitality. The General makes this Movement hum, and he makes all his followers feel that they are a living part of a Movement that is humming. There is nothing more exhilarating to human nature.

If one scene was typical above the others, and explained the rest, it

the secret of The Salvation Army's success, it was the stupendous symphony of the brass Bands in the transept. Colour, movement, music—but, above all, music—these are the influences through which General Booth has reached his purpose.

Like another celebrated divine, General Booth started with the determination that the devil should not have all the good tunes. He concluded that we pay an indifferent compliment to Providence by reserving all our dullness for the Diety.

Draping the Crystal Palace.

To grasp the sureness of his methods and the clear technique of his organization—regarding it for the moment from the mere impresario's point of view—watch the development of this overwhelming scene, marshalled at half-past two of the afternoon in the Great Transept. You are compelled to look around you with an interested and instructed eye. Any man who can get over the difficulty of draping the Crystal Palace could succeed in decorating a gasometer. With the height of the colossal arcade, the far-reaching vista of gannet girders, the transept is like a railway station turned into an auditorium.

Yesterday the artistic problem was solved. Not only were the balconies hung with banners; but the roof showered and danced in festoon above festoon a countless swarm of little pennons and bannets, in all the colours of the rainbow. The device was simple. Its effect was imitatively gay, and The General's eye for effect has never triumphed better over a problem of decoration.

The audience rolled away below like a sea, and crammed the galleries. For a long time before the proceedings were to begin hosts of Bandsmen, with their instruments under their arms, were exploring the interminable regions of the Crystal Palace, and searching for the transept as anxiously as the French general who lost his army in one of the side chapels of St. Peter's.

Across the orchestra swung a great purple curtain. This was used throughout the day with an instinct for stage management amounting to genius. Precisely at the appointed moment the veil of the temple was rent. In other words, the immense wings of the curtain swept swiftly apart, and the massed Bands were revealed at once in all their grandiose ensemble. A glow of uniforms, an iridescent play of sashes—crimson, orange, blue, purple, green—distinguishing the several sections—a blaze of instruments, the glint of silver instruments rippling through the mass of the brass, and, above all, the great organ crowning this human pyramid—the suddenness and scale of this spectacle had a potent effect upon this audience.

The Massed Bands Play.

Then the baton was waved. The army of Bandsmen rose to their feet. Then, sudden as the dividing of the curtains, came a sound—unique, prolonged, astounding—a blast as of all the trumpets of Armageddon. The brasses broke into the union of a mighty blast, and this tremendous monotone swelled on minute after minute with a rolling under-bell from the drums. In the midst of this extraordinary salute General Booth appeared at the front of the orchestra.

dark blue and red which are as dear to his followers as was the Little Corporal's coat to Napoleon's veterans.

Then the symphonic programme began. The overwhelming volume of sound in jubilant and military measures was trying to a delicate ear, but there was a power with it to search and stir the very heart of the mass of men. Again and again thousands of voices among the audience lifted their hymns above the crash of the brasses. This was the scene which gave the whole secret of The Salvation Army—the marching spirit, the swing, the impetus it carries crowds along. Far away from the Palace the echoes of the gigantic orchestra were softened by distance among the leafy lanes near Sydenham Hill. Music floated over all the grounds. Snatches of it swelled from all manner of unexpected quarters when a stray detachment of The Army was met marching to a rendezvous, or in one of the camps a circle had been formed under the trees for prayer.

The Canadian Band Goes By.

The faces of the audience in the transept shone with ecstasy. But note this little episode outside. There is a cheerful crowd upon one of the terraces, idly gathered together with no purpose in their movement—suddenly a Band of red-shirted Canadians comes stepping along to brave snatch. At once people, who have heard more bands since demonstrations of the last few years began in the Strand than even members of The Salvation Army have heard in all their lives before, are running from all the neighbouring quarters of the ground to climb over the balustrade and succumb to the old primitive pleasure that sets half the street in motion with military precision. But change that takes place in the crowd is the interesting thing; ceases to drift. It begins to act itself. Before it knows it is commencing to march, and it flows consciously onward with the Canadian Band. That is the vital secret of The Salvation Army.

But there were other effects. When The General appeared in the transept after his arrival, and purple curtains swung aside to close him as the central figure of the tableau of his staff, there was up a hurricane of homage. No other single man excites more devotion? When The General presides there was more religious fervour in the transept of the Crystal Palace than there is on Sunday in Wren's churches.

At five o'clock The General sat on the terrace and watched the memorable parade of his legion districts and nations the battalions, with their banners, their Bands. The ranks were exotic figures—women in Swiss Scandinavian costumes. His Celestials; Japanese; Redskins; crests of feathers; figures like the Celtic brigands; figures like the Mayor's footmen. So they past, wave upon wave, the thunder of the brasses ringing, as they caught in the reviewing eye of the patient-looking

Band Chat.

The Springhill Band has but recently been organized, many of the bandmen, in fact, having but recently been converted. We expect to have all the Bandmen in full form soon.



man Pearce, Winnipeg III, collected \$130.55 for Self-Denial.

The Yorkville Band had charge of meeting on Saturday night, and a great success (writes C. H. Treasurer Hughes took the at the Holiness meeting, of the Bandmen took part in the afternoon meeting, and at night ant-Major Gott led the meeting two souls came to the Mercy

uniforms are being prepared Hamilton II. Band (writes J. T. Wimble). Under the of Bandmaster Squires the making rapid strides.

and Band (says W. F.) in addition of two new monster bass and a Class A, silver-plated horn.

Band has for a long time been in need of these two instruments. The Mayor, who is a faithful of The Army, made the donation in Queen's Park on the afternoon. He spoke of the work the Band was doing in

this town, and hoped that with the addition of these two splendid instruments that still greater work might be accomplished.

A music stand, made of fine oak, was also presented to the Bandmaster by the members of the Band in appreciation of the untiring efforts he puts forth.

Captain J. Moon, Deputy Bandmaster A. Milne, and Bandmaster Cosway, of the Temple Band, went to the Union Station, Toronto, to see the Chatham Band set out for home. The latter Band played "Rousseau" and "God be with you till we meet again" on the platform.

Bandmaster Dunkley had previously taken tea with the Temple Bandmen.

The West Toronto Band is doing well under the leadership of Bandmaster Richards. The Band recently had all instruments silver-plated, and bought a few new ones, which have made a great improvement. We spent a week-end at Orangeville recently.

IN RAGS AND SHAME.

Drunkard Came to God and Was Delivered—Over Ten Years' Service.

Albert Garner was born in a small town ten miles from Chester, England. Leaving school at eleven, he worked in a store, selling newspapers. He began his "reputation" by organizing a clever system of fraud, thus increasing his weekly income.

By good management on his mother's part he escaped being birched, but was dismissed after four months.

He next got a job on a farm; went on fairly well for six months, until he again took to dishonest ways, and again had to leave.

Then his father and mother began to get tired of his wrong-doings. He was sent into a factory. In time the manager noticed he was a smart lad, and made him assistant to the night watchman. The watchman was an easy-going man, so young Albert often went to a theatre at night, instead of being on the watch. When the play was over, he would go home and then back to the factory early in the morning, blackening his face before showing himself to make

believe that he had been on duty all night.

As Albert was well in with many of the men on day work, he used to book them as if they had been putting in overtime. In this fashion he worked one man's for three whole days over the time entitled.

He left the said factory after three years, and went to work with his father, a bricklayer. Albert soon learnt the trade and again, with his father, completed a systematic fraud, employing men to do his own work while they should have been working for their contractor. He had as many as eight different jobs on at the same time, besides getting his weekly wage; he handled, with his father, as much as five hundred dollars a week.

Then young Albert became acquainted with two barmaids, courting them both. With this he began his career as a drunkard, and nearly every Saturday night he was put to bed in a drunken condition.

Then followed his marriage with one of the barmaids. In time children were born, and Garner, with his craving for drink, went from bad to worse, this habit leading, of course, to poverty and misery.

Often he used to sit for hours in a bar-room, petting and caressing the publican, and on his return home would kick and abuse his own children.

On day, clothed in rags and covered with shame, he was passing an open-air meeting. It was The Salvation Army. An ex-drunkard was giving his testimony and telling how the Lord was able to save the drunkard. He took this comrade's advice, cried for mercy, and, praise the Lord, the miracle was done.

Brother Garner has now been saved and kept from the drink for ten years. He is at present drummer in Montreal IV. Band, praising the Lord for a mighty Deliverer—D.

Paradise Sound, Nfld.

Captain Woodland, from Mussel Harbour, visited us on May 9th, to conduct the wedding of Sister Martha Monk to Brother John Moulten (writes C. S. M. Monk).

He also conducted the Sunday's meetings, and as he could not connect with the boat, he stayed on, and conducted a Tuesday evening meeting. We had a wonderful time. Ten Juniors and six adults sought Salvation.

NO STORM TOO SEVERE.

Drum-Sergeant James Atkins, of Yarmouth (N. S.), writes T. H. has been converted for seven years, and has held his present position for almost the entire period. Our comrade will be remembered by Commanding Officers under whom he has served as being most faithful, al-



Drum-Sergeant Atkins.

ways at his post, no storm being too severe for him. If no one else turned up for the march and open-air, our brother was always there.

Brother and Sister Atkins will also be remembered for their hospitality, and both have a good reputation for firing cartridges—loaded.

Dauphin, Man.

We held a Memorial Service on Sunday night, June 7th (writes Lieutenant Lloyd). Mr. Nursey, of the Presbyterian Sunday School, was present, and gave us a very nice talk. Sister Mrs. Robertson also spoke. Lieutenant Lloyd spoke on the loss we had sustained and read the Commissioner's last message to the Territorial Headquarters Staff. We also had with us Rev. Mr. Peel, of the Baptist Church.

Fenelon Falls.

Impressive services were held on the week-end of May 30th and 31st (says W. E. S.). The welcome meetings of our new Officers, Captain W. E. Sanford and Lieutenant Geo. Kirbyson, brought good crowds.

We had good week-end meetings at Neepawa, led by Captain Chatterton (says E. D.). Three souls came forward for Salvation.



Bandmaster and Adjutant, Campbell seated in centre.

onto World.

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June 27, 1914

THE WAR CRY

SINGING ON THE TRAIN.

Officers Bless the Passengers.

A party of Lieutenants, seven in number, with Captain Freeman, set out for the North-West, from Toronto, on Tuesday, May 19th, at twelve midnight (writes Lieutenant Thornton). We were somewhat crowded, but, like most Salvationists, we made the best of a bad job, and went in for a beneficial time. It was hard to believe that we were on a train, for it rocked so much that we seemed to be on the ocean.

In the first morning after boarding the train we had to wait two hours for our kettle to boil, but this did not discourage us in the least.

During the afternoon we started to sing, and soon the other passengers were all attention, and, seeing they enjoyed our singing, the concert was prolonged. Soon the passengers commenced to join in with us, and we had a hearty sing-song. Most of us had our Song Books with us, and these we lent to the passengers.

Our singing was heard three cars down the train, and presently a lady came to us and requested us to come to their car and sing also. We did so, and had a blessed time. The lady in question afterwards told us that an elderly gentleman had remarked that he was proud that there were some young girls who were not ashamed to own their Saviour. We marched back to our own car singing "We're marching on together." On reaching our own car a gentleman came to us with a collection of \$8.45, which had been gathered for us by some kind friends.

Next day, by request of the passengers, we went through again, and another collection, amounting to \$2.73 was taken up. We handed over the charge of this money to Captain Freeman.

After two days and nights on the train, the majority of our party reached our destination—Winnipeg—tired, but happy, with the thought that we had been the means of doing good to others.

The party consisted of Lieutenants Smith, Heatley, Hart, Piprell, Bain, Johanson, Thornton, and Captain Freeman.

"CALLED HOME."

God calls them Home! At such command

Well may they lay their loved work down;

Christ bids them welcome to the Heavenly Land,

To victor's palm, and harp, and crown.

God calls them Home! They are not dead;

Just gone before—rewards to reap—

Their souls to higher service sped;

The grave their treasured dust shall keep.

God calls them Home! Their stars have set;

To rise on the eternal shore:

For them shall be no vain regret,

They live and reign with Jesus, evermore.

God calls them Home! How rich the field,

Of earth-sown seed that meets their eyes;

Of golden grain, how rich the yield,

To fill the garner of the skies.

—Chas. W. McGee.

When you have read this paper,
to a friend who would

Six million handbills announcing the I. C. C. have been distributed in the British Territory.

Arrangements are in hand for a special soul-saving Winter Campaign to be held in South Africa during June, July, and August.

A scheme is under consideration for the erection of a large Army building at Pretoria, South Africa.

One hundred and thirty Cadets have entered upon a course of study in the Officers' Training College, Melbourne, Australia.

A return just issued by the London County Council states that, on the night of February 13th, forty-one men and one woman were found homeless in the city. The same return mentions that the city possesses one common lodging-house—controlled by The Salvation Army—and that it provides accommodation for four hundred and fifty-three men. On February 13th every bunk was occupied.

Colonel Larsson opened a new Home for Women at Abo (Finland) on May 7th. The Savings Bank in this city has given from its profits two thousand Finnish marks (about \$395) towards the expenses of this

COLONEL AND MRS. MAPP FAREWELL.

Scandinavian Missionary Officers Appointed—Cadets Commissioned—Torchlight Procession in Buenos Ayres.

Colonel and Mrs. Mapp and family left South America for England on May 11th, the farewell services being held on Sunday, May 10th.

During the day the I. C. C. Delegates, wearing the national costumes of the various South American Republics, were received with great enthusiasm. The Scandinavian Missionary Officers, who have been undergoing a special course of instruction in Buenos Ayres, received their appointments to different parts of the Territory. The largest number of Cadets ever trained at one time in South America were commissioned and appointed; a number of them are proceeding to new openings.

The day concluded with a torchlight procession through the city.

The Colonel spoke warmly of the splendid devotion, loyalty, and co-operation of the Officers in the Territory, and of the assistance rendered him by the Chief Secretary, Lieut. Colonel Palmer and Mrs. Palmer. Mrs. Mapp also addressed the gathering.

"GOOD-BYE" TO JAPAN.

Farewell of Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder—Territorial Self-Denial Result.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder said "Good-bye" to Japan at a meeting held in the Y. M. C. A. Hall, Tokio. No particulars of the proceedings have yet reached us beyond the glorious tidings that forty men and women sought Salvation.

Brigadier and Mrs. Wiberg have been warmly welcomed by the Japanese comrades, and the Brigadier has taken up his duties as Principal of the Training School.

The Territorial Self-Denial Effort has concluded, \$4,500 having been raised. This result, considering the many difficulties which comrades in this country have had to face during the last year, among which have been the after-results of fire and earthquake, and poverty-breeding famine is really a triumph.

International Items.

Home.

In Kotka the Town Council has voted the sum of fifteen hundred Finnish marks (nearly \$300) towards The Army's Social Work in that town.

The R.M.S. "Mongolia," in which Commissioner Hay journeyed from Australia to the I.C.C., passed, in the Indian Ocean, the ship which was conveying Sir Ronald Munro Ferguson, the new Governor-General of Australia, to that country. The Commissioner sent his Excellency a wireless message of welcome to the Commonwealth, probably the first Australian welcome to reach him.

Two thousand people attended Knee-drill Services held at various Corps in Christiania (Norway) on a recent Sunday morning.

The first of forty Halls to be erected in the backblocks of Australia has been opened at Springvale, Victoria.

On a recent Sunday, one hundred Soldiers were enrolled in the Helssingfors Division (Finland). In connection with the Men's Shelter at Helssingfors, a Corps has been established and thirty-five Soldiers and Recruits have been enrolled.

"HE WILL GIVE THEM BACK."

We are quite sure
That He will give them back—
bright, pure, beautiful.
We know He will but keep
Our own and His until we fall asleep.
We know He does not mean
To break the strands reaching be-
tween
The here and there.
He does not mean, though Heaven
be fair
To change the spirit entering there,
that they forget
The eyes upraised and wet,
The lips too still for prayer.
The mute despair.

He will not take
The spirits which He gave, and make
The glorified so new
That they are lost to me and you.
I do believe
They will receive
Us—you and me—and be so glad
To meet us that when most I would
grow sad
I just begin to think about that
gladness
And the day
When they shall tell us all about
the way
That they have learned to go—
Heaven's pathways show.
My lost, my own, and I
Shall have so much to see together
by and bye.
I do believe that just the same sweet
face,
But glorified, is waiting in the place
Where we shall meet, if only I
Am counted worthy in that by
and bye.

I do believe that God will give a
sweet surprise
To tear-stained, saddened eyes,
And that His heaven will be
Most glad, most tided through with
joy for you and me,
As we have suffered most.

God never made
Spirit, answering shade for shade,
And placed them side by side—
So wrought in one, though separate
myself
And mean break
The quiet break between.
When we
I am

HEARTY WELCOME HOME.

Large Crowd at London Station to Greet Major Morris.

As the International Limited steamed slowly into the Grand Trunk Depot about eight o'clock last evening (says a London Ontario, paper). The Salvation Army Band, stationed on the platform, softly played the Doxology, and more than a thousand eager people strained towards the train, all intent on catching a first glimpse of Major Frank Morris, the sole survivor of the twenty-three Londoners who embarked on May 28th on the ill-fated "Empress of Ireland."

As the train came to a standstill the word was quickly passed as to which coach contained the Major, with his family, and the crowd surged forward in anticipation of his exit. He was almost the last to appear, but when the multitude caught sight of his bronzed, strong face a glad shout of welcome went up, to which the Major responded by uncovering his head.

After a few of the more eager ones had grasped his hand in glad welcome, way was made through the crowd to where the Band was drawn up. As they played "Abide With Me," the Major was ushered within the circle.

When the last strains of the music had died away, Adjutant Ash spoke a few words in prayerful thankfulness at the safe return of the beloved and sturdy leader, then mounting an improvised platform, Major Morris, in a clear, resonant tone, briefly addressed the gathering.

At the conclusion of the Major's remarks dozens crushed round him to grasp his hand. One old gentleman made his way through the crowd, and putting his arm about the Major's shoulders, kissed him fervently on the cheek.

The handshaking over, the Major was ushered through the station to York Street, and thence to his home,

Gananogue, Ont.

On Sunday, June 7th, from Knee-drill onward, we had a day of blessing. A Memorial Service was held in the evening, at the Opera House (kindly lent for the occasion), to which a good crowd gathered. Special songs were rendered, and an impressive meeting followed.

Brother Lawson sang "When My Life's Work is Ended," with much feeling, and Young People's Sergeant-Major Lloyd, a veteran of twenty-nine years' service, spoke of our loss, and urged the unconverted to get saved and fill the ranks.

The roll of the dead was then read, and also messages of sympathy, followed by a selection, "Promoted to Glory," by the Band, led by Bandmaster Purser.

Lieutenant Patt spoke briefly of the necessity of being prepared to meet God, after which the audience sang "God be with you."

Calgary II, Alta.

Adjutant Howell has gone to attend the Congress, but before leaving the city he arranged for meetings held during his absence (writes M. J.). The first week's meetings were led by the members of the League of Mercy.

There were twenty at Knee-drill. Mrs. Creighton spoke at the Home-ness meeting and in the afternoon Bandsman farewelled for the Old Land.

At night, hundreds of people gathered into the Auditorium for the

ALWAYS ON DUTY.

Salvation Soldiers on an Excursion
Steamer Hold a Testimony Meeting.

The boat was crowded with returning excursionists; young couples, some of them modest and seemingly in their behaviour, but more of marked levity and boldness of conduct, formed the bulk of the cargo of humanity.

A little company of Soldiers, of Toronto Industrial Corps, among whom were two young men in uniform, retired under the shelter deck as the chill of the evening came on, and as they sat with their comrades in a half-circle, one of the young men commenced to sing in a soft voice the chorus of a well-known Army song, and his friend joined still more softly in the refrain:—

"I shall know Him, I shall know Him,
As redeemed by His side I shall stand;
I shall know Him, I shall know Him,
By the prints of the nails in His hands."

A tall man, well dressed, but under the influence of drink, took up a position nearby and remonstrated with anyone who dared to interrupt or drown the singing. Several persons stopped in their walk and with puzzled faces looked at the singer. He sang every verse of the hymn, and his companions joined loudly in the refrain. When it was ended the tall man came forward with outstretched hand and said: "I like and respect you for it; there is something in your religion: I honour The Salvation Army."

The little company of Salvationists then started a testimony meeting, and a crowd of passengers and sailors pressed round them as they urged the crowd to consider the past, and what the future might bring forth. After this the tall man, with anguish in his voice, gave the following testimony:—

"I will not let anybody speak or work against The Salvation Army; I am the biggest sinner under the sun, but I reverence God and I know there is something in it all. I knew the dear old General in the East End of London, when they used to throw bricks and offal at him, and I honour the work he did, and the work of The Army to-day."

The impromptu meeting was closed with prayer and the singing of the old hymn, "Abide with me." Afterwards a young man sought out the singer and gave him a dollar, "To help on the work." There can be no doubt that the Holy Spirit was concerned over some one on that boat, and thus carried a message to them—and who can tell the fruit of that unmediated meeting.

The prayer of part of that company of Salvationists, before starting, was "Let us, in play time and in work hour to-day know nothing among men save Jesus Christ and Him Crucified."—J. S.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

The week-end meetings, May 30th, were led by Mrs. Adjutant Cavender and her assistant, Lieutenant Cavender (reports Corps Cadet Pearl Greatrix).

One soul sought pardon on Saturday evening, May 30th, and on Sunday morning a young girl surrendered. Two more souls forsook the devil on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Cavender spoke powerfully on Sunday evening, and, as a result, the young people knelt at the altar for consecration and were

WEDDING AT WINDSOR, N. S.

Captains Laurie and Round United
by Major Barr.

Captain Laurie.

On Tuesday, May 12th, The Salvation Army Citadel was the scene of a special service. Major Barr conducted the marriage of Captain A. C. Laurie, of Dartmouth, to Captain A. E. Round, of Windsor. Envoy Phillips acted as groomsman and Cadet Baikie as bridesmaid.

Before the opening of the service, the Citizens' Band played several selections.

During the service a musical programme was rendered. Short addresses were given by Major Barr, Captain and Mrs. Laurie, Envoy Phillips, and Cadet Baikie. Altogether it was quite an interesting event. Several who were present for the first time at a Hallelujah wedding expressed their pleasure. At the close supper was served to the invited guests at the house of Mr. Mack Carr, Stroma.

A HOME FROM HOME.

Cathcart Lodge, Montreal, has done excellently, and so far as patronage and finances are concerned, heads the list in Canada.

Mrs. Adjutant Knight is to be congratulated on the business-like manner in which she has piloted the work.

Boarders have been known to pay for rooms for months ahead while they were away from the city, so as to be able to make sure of getting them when they returned. What speaks most in the favour of the Lodge and its management is that when boarders once get in, they stick to it. They know they are in safe keeping, especially strange girls.

Coming to a great city like Montreal, where there are so many counter influences, both Adjutant and Mrs. Knight deserve great praise for the success achieved.

TROPHY TESTIFIES.

Was Scarcely Ever Sober in Thirty Years.

Adjutant and Mrs. McElheney have done much good work during their brief stay at Peterboro (says J. J. C.).

One of our magistrates paid us a surprise visit on Sunday afternoon (May 10th), and gave an interesting address. The Band and Songsters did very good service. At this meeting, also, Brother Alf. Cooney was called upon to testify. Our comrade, formerly a drunkard and a terror to the police, is a wonderful trophy of God's saving grace.

He said he had scarcely been sober for thirty years previous to his conversion. As he was leaving the platform, our friend the magistrate grasped him by the hand, and gave him a few words of encouragement.

Several of the Friendly Societies have paraded to the Citadel for a service recently.

During the last ten months seventy Seniors and one hundred and sixteen Juniors have been added to our ranks.



Mrs. Captain Laurie.

HELPING A DRUNK.

When leaving the Citadel on Sunday at 10 p.m., a drunken man who could not keep to the sidewalk saw me in full Salvation uniform, and cried out: "Salvation Army man, do take me home!" three times at the top of his voice (writes Envoy Stacey, of Edmonton).

I caught his arm and took him home. This was a very busy street, and the sidewalk was crowded. My wife was walking a little behind, and the passersby remarked: "Look at The Salvation Army man taking the drunken man home."



Cathcart Lodge Staff.

Knight (sitting). Standing (left to right): Sister

ENVOY BREWER BROWN

Conducts Meetings at Glace Bay.

Ever since the coming of Envoy Brewer Brown to Glace Bay was announced, the people of the town and the Soldiers of the Corps looked forward to his visit with interest (says E. McP.).

On Friday night, May 15th, his welcome meeting was held, and although the Hall was not full, the crowd that gathered thoroughly enjoyed the meeting. The Envoy's songs and the incidents he related were both lively and interesting and his talk helpful. At the close a young man who was a backslider returned to God.

On Saturday night the Envoy led the march and open-air meeting, dressed in his rags. The crowd packed well in around the open-air and listened with great interest and attention to the Envoy's address. After the open-air a good, lively meeting was held in the Hall.

The meetings on Sunday, which, by the way, now begins with a seven-o'clock knee-drill, were all well attended.

About sixteen comrades came to knee-drill, most of whom had a long distance to walk. The Holiness meeting was held at 11 a.m. as usual. This meeting was much enjoyed by the Soldiers. The Envoy spoke on "Religion from a Workingman's Standpoint."

On Sunday afternoon, an open-air was held at 2.30, and an inside meeting at three o'clock. The Envoy's lecture was "Battles Before and After Conversion." He gave the crowd glimpses of his past experiences.

At the night meeting the Hall was packed to the doors, and many could not gain admission. Those who were fortunate enough to secure seats greatly enjoyed the meeting. The Envoy's address at this meeting was on the "Unfinished Book." The prayer meeting was well fought, and another backslider, a sister, returned to Christ.

The Hall was filled on Monday night, when the Envoy lectured on "From the Prize Ring to Platform." He appeared attired in his rags for the first part of the service, and then donned his uniform. Although this lecture must be a strenuous one, the attention of the congregation was well kept by the lecturer.

The Envoy's visit ended on Tuesday night with a scenic service entitled "The Drunkard's Home," in which several of the comrades took part. The service was greatly enjoyed by the crowd which packed the Hall.

The Envoy has now gone to New Waterford.

Montreal IV.

We had a record time on Sunday at Montreal IV. (writes F. C. R.). Knee-drill was a record in attendance, the young people being very much in evidence. A full Band was at the morning open-air. The afternoon attendance was the largest we have had for some time.

The night open-air was another record for crowds. The Band played Mendelssohn's Funeral March. In the march to the Hall we played the Dead March in Saul. The inside meeting was a good one, the Hall being packed, which was another record in attendance. The Memorial Service was led by Ensign Wright, and was very impressive. We finished up with four souls at the Mercy Seat for Salvation.

Adjutant Mrs. Rock is leaving on the absence

June 27, 1914.

THE WAR CRY

Travelling to the I. C. C.

NOTES BY THE WAY FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

"ROYAL EDWARD" PARTY.

Interesting and Eventful Voyage
Iceberg Struck—Great
Deliverance.

(By Captain Tuttle.)

Crash! The vessel trembled like human being as though she understood the danger. She shuddered and paused like a frightened steed. Engines were reversed, cabin doors flung open, anxious passengers began to hurry on deck. A thick fog obscured everything more than fifty yards away. They hurry forward, wondering, hoping, fearing, and see ahead a huge iceberg, showing the mark where the vessel has rammed it. Fortunately for the first Canadian party to the great I. C. C., under the leadership of Major Phillips, the cautious captain had the engines going only at half-speed or a few hours in the lifeboats on the open sea on a cold, damp, misty morning would have been the least of their troubles, or possibly—Oh! never mind, but there is good cause here for thanksgiving to God for the answer to the prayers of our comrades and loved ones for journeying mercies, and not a few on discovering the damage was not great, found their way to their cabins to thank God for His loving care.

The bow of the "Royal Edward" was badly dented, but no holes having been made, there was no cause for delay, except the fog which continued to envelop us for three days, for the captain, unwilling to brave any more encounters with such stern foes, stopped the engines, and "there she lay" for nearly three days on the banks of Newfoundland. The captain spent one hundred and forty consecutive hours on the bridge during this foggy weather.

On Sunday the sea was rough, and a sad tale might be told, over which we must draw the veil. Suffice it to say, the party was thinned out (at the table), and the white faces of some of the Delegates would have made you think we had struck another iceberg.

Several praise and thanksgiving services were held in the salons on week days, and on Sunday Salvation meetings were held in the afternoon and evening. Major Phillips and Major MacLean gave able and inspiring addresses. The meetings were pronounced by all real times of blessing.

On Tuesday the wireless operator told us he was in touch with the "Calgarian" with the second Congress party, under the leadership of Brigadier Taylor. It was one hundred and eighty miles south, having sailed two days later, and so escaped much of the fog. We sent them a message by air waves, informing them all was well and wishing them God-speed, and an hour or so brought a reply, saying they were well, and following rapidly on our trail.

Notwithstanding the crippled state of our bows good progress was made, and since Monday, until we landed (on Friday night, sixty-eight hours late), the weather was good, and all the Delegates are feeling benefited by the trip, and looking forward with great enthusiasm to the International Congress Campaign, where they can be relied upon to give a good account of themselves like real Canadians from the great

"CALGARIAN" PARTY.

Comparisons with Early-Day Travel
Knee-drill at Sea—A Meeting for
Scandinavians—Surrounded
by Icebergs—Tributes
to The Army.

(By Brigadier Chas. A. Taylor.)

Leaving Toronto Union Station, at 10.30 on the Wednesday night, we journeyed quite pleasantly to Montreal, our party being supplemented at Peterboro by Band Secretary Hensley, and further reinforced at Montreal by the East Ontario party, consisting of Major Hay, Staff-Captain Walton, Adjutant Sheard, Ensign A. J. Smith, Captains Bruce, Austin, and Pierce, and last, but by no means least, Mr. Hay, the father of Major Hay.

Taking the "Calgarian" special, we arrived at Quebec, the train taking us right up to the wharf, where we were received by the generous and ever-smiling Major Jennings, who fixed us up in good style. Our party was here further increased by Brigadier Hammonds, of London.

The "Calgarian," the latest addition to the popular fleet of Allan liners, is to carry us safely across, and great interest was attached to its sailing, this being the first homeward trip of the new liner.

The "good ship" had been open for public inspection for three days at Quebec, by which a great deal of interest was created, and the wharf was literally crowded by interested spectators who gathered to bid God-speed to the ship.

We felt, however, that the "Calgarian" was not the centre of all interest. The fact that the party of Salvationists attending the great I. C. C. was on board was certainly responsible for some.

We steamed out at 4.15 amid cheers and blessings and all good wishes from the assembled crowd. But the first afternoon and evening furnished some little disappointment. After having cleared twenty-four miles from Quebec, we had to "lay

to" for a tide; but when the first tide came, there was too much fog, furnished by the smoke from bush fires, that our cautious captain decided to wait for the next tide, thus we were delayed for eight hours.

The time, however, was happily filled in with the usual deck athletics, our party proving quite adept. Our pilot left us about 9.0 on the second night, and now we feel we are right on our journey.

Mr. Hay, the father of Major Hay, is one of our party, and is returning to Scotland to visit the scenes of his early life. He came out to Canada in 1858, and this is his first visit home. He is eighty-two years of age, and is quite an interesting old gentleman. He has given us much interest by comparing the present luxurious conditions to those which prevailed when he came out. Then a sailing vessel, taking nine weeks, and now a turbine quadruple steamer, which, we hope, will make the journey in six or seven days.

Saturday morning. We are still pushing ahead, but only at half-speed, owing to heavy fog. Every one of our party are well, and seem to be benefitting by the voyage. We are received well and greeted kindly by all passengers.

Sunday. We had hoped and looked forward to having meetings all day; but as church service was arranged for first and second-class passengers, and several of our party were paying tribute to old Father Neptune, we arranged to have our meeting in the third-class lounge room, and a very good meeting we had, which was much appreciated by the company, and we think productive of good. Knee-drill at seven this morning was conducted in the second-class lounge room.

We have a Swedish brother (Nelson) from Winnipeg, who conducted a meeting for the Scandinavians, of whom there are many on board, and quite a number availed themselves of the opportunity of attending the meeting.

Monday. We are now out of fog, and our good ship has her head toward Liverpool in real earnest; we are promised a record trip. We are not long into the day before have a vivid demonstration of terrible dangers of ocean travel.

Round us, on all sides, are icebergs of varying shapes and sizes, looking upon us in hideous grandeur. The sense of the danger was further mented by the fact of having on board a passenger, who was on the fated "Titanic," which met her end in these waters.

We raised our hearts in thanksgiving to Almighty God when the last of these monsters passed on our route.

Tuesday was a beautiful day; shining brightly, and the sea a picture of beauty. Far as the eye could reach, nothing but the blue broken here and there with "white caps" or shoals of porpoises sporting themselves in the sun.

I visited our passengers (i.e., travelling under our Immigrant Department) in the third-class cabin, was pleased to find many of them had sufficiently recovered from seasickness to be on deck. Swedish brother has another thing to-day for Scandinavians.

We are to-day in touch by wireless with the SS. "Royal Edward" which left two days before us. At four o'clock I received a telegram from Major Phillips, in charge of the I. C. C. party on board. The Major kindly sent greetings, and told us all he was well. I replied, giving him the same assurance for ourselves.

All our Officers forming the I. C. party are well and enjoying the full trip.

Many tributes to our work have been given by passengers as we entered into personal conversation with them. One gentleman, a member of the advent of The Army of Klondike, and spoke very interestingly about the conversion noted character in that district.

It is truly wonderful the work who are, or have been at some time in touch with The Army, and tributes have been given to many most unlikely sources. For instance, this morning some trifling service for a young man who is one of a theatrical troupe, whom we had forty on board offered to pay me, and as I insisted, I suggested she should pay me, give a coin to the Salvation Army collection she was carrying across. To which she replied, "I always give to The Army, and have done for years, for the sake of my little brother who died. He was in The Army, and was as often visible at the meeting, and was regularly 'The Young Soldier'."

Wednesday. Another beautiful day; sun shining brightly and everything looking lovely. We are sure that we shall sight land to-day.

A concert was arranged for evening, and we were asked to part. Captain Parsons and Adjutant Sheard did so. The former effectively his experience in "looning," and Adjutant Sheard splendidly "My Name in Prayer."



As They Will Appear at the I. C. C.
Brigadier and Mrs. Green and Captain and Mrs. Quick in the costumes of the Coast Rangers.

When you have read please post it to a friend who is likely to be interested.

WAR CRY

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International Changes.

IMPORTANT DEVELOPMENTS AND APPOINTMENTS.

The General has decided upon several important developments at International Headquarters, and we are able to announce those affecting the Foreign Office.

Commissioner Whatmore becomes Travelling International Secretary.

For some time it has been evident that the continual growth of all departments of our work in other lands has made more frequent and regular visits of experienced Officers from International Headquarters more and more necessary. The International Secretaries, especially Commissioner Whatmore himself and Commissioner Lamb, have made great efforts, often at considerable sacrifice of both comfort and health, to do this work, as well as to carry on the organizing and administrative work at Headquarters. But it is now apparent that some one must be set apart to travel who is in some measure freed from the anxiety of the office, and Commissioner Whatmore is clearly marked, alike, by training, experience, and ability for this work. He will, we believe, be received in every part of the world with confidence. His appointment should greatly help in freedom of communication and expediting of important business.

This appointment necessitates other changes, and The General has appointed Commissioner McAlonan, now in charge of the work in Germany, to be an additional International Secretary. The Commissioner has had previous valuable experience at International Headquarters, including a period in the Foreign Office, but will bring to his new work a large knowledge of Army affairs and a wide experience of its work.

Commissioner Lamb and Colonel Pearce, the other International Secretaries, will, we understand, both receive certain additional responsibilities, the discharge of which will, however, be made more possible by the help which they, like Commissioner McAlonan, will receive from Commissioner Whatmore.

We ask our readers to pray to God to bless these Officers and their wives—upon whom no small part of the burden of their positions must rest. May all our Leader's arrangements work out for the glory of our King and the Salvation of the people.

Territorial Newslets.

Headquarters, Toronto.

During the last visit of the late Commissioner Rees to London (Eng.) he consulted with The General and the Chief of the Staff as to a Canadian appointment being given to Brigadier Bettridge. The arrangements made at that time are now being carried out, and we understand that the Brigadier, with his wife and family, sailed from England on the "Virginian" on June 11th. We cannot as yet say definitely what his permanent appointment will be, but he will temporarily be appointed to assist at Territorial Headquarters.

Mrs. Brigadier Potter desires, through the pages of "The War Cry," to express her deepest gratitude to the many comrades and friends, who have so kindly written and remembered her, in connection with the promotion of the Brigadier and little Willard.

Brother and Sister William Rees and Cecil Rees also wish to thank the many kind friends who have written them letters of sympathy.

The Fresh-Air Camp opens at Clarkson on July 7th, and we hope to give the usual number of poor city children a chance to get to the country for two weeks. Ensign and Mrs. Sharp, late of Glen Vowell, are appointed as resident Officers at the Camp, while Brigadier Hargrave will be the responsible Officer for the whole of the arrangements in connection with it.

Lieut.-Colonel Chandler recently conducted the 19th anniversary service with the employees of Greey's Foundry, Toronto. During all those years a daily meeting has been held in the foundry before the men commence work, The Salvation Army conducting it every Wednesday.

Congratulations to Staff-Captain and Mrs. White, of Vancouver, on the arrival of a baby girl in their home. Also to Captain and Mrs. Downey, of Greenspond, Nfld., who have also welcomed a daughter.

We regret to hear that Mrs. Adjutant Watson, whose husband is in charge of the Calgary Men's Metropolitan, is laid aside.

Up to the present date, one hundred and twenty-three Candidates have been accepted. The outlook for the next Training Session, which begins on September 17th, looks promising.

Major DesBrisay recently visited Montreal, and conducted meetings in the Rescue Home and the Working Women's Home.

An Appreciation.

The Territorial Headquarters Staff, on behalf of The Salvation Army in Canada, desire to express, through "The War Cry," their deep and sincere appreciation of the numerous messages of sympathy and condolence received from Comrades, Friends, Churches, Societies, and others. Since the event of the sinking of the SS. "Empress of Ireland," such messages have been conveyed by cable, telegram, and letter from all parts of the world, as well as our own Dominion.

It is our desire to let it be known, that the assurances of prayer, especially, have strengthened our hearts, have encouraged our confidence, and have stimulated our faith, and, furthermore, as the realization of the extent of our loss through this appalling catastrophe becomes keener day by day, the kind words of cheer and counsel expressed will help us in our endeavours to carry on the great work of The Salvation Army in extending the Kingdom of God upon earth.

Major McAlonan reports that the London Divisional target of \$4,400 has been smashed, and this in spite of the fact that many building schemes are on hand present in the Division. Congratulations, Major.

The Secretary of the Sons of England Benefit Society (Lodge Middlesex, No. 2) writes to say that at the regular meeting of the Society it was resolved that a letter of sympathy be sent to all the members of the Society who were bereaved through the disaster to the "Empress of Ireland," and also to The Salvation Army on the loss they have suffered. The letter concludes as follows: "That our Heavenly Father may keep, comfort, and soften the bitterness of sorrow, is the prayer of Lodge Middlesex."

Bandsman W. S. Strobridge, of St. Catharines, writes to say that through some error his name was published in the passenger list of the "Empress of Ireland." He had intended to travel in that boat, but almost at the last moment changed his plans and went on the "Royal George."

We are pleased to hear that Captain Cranwell, of Lindsay, who suffered an electrical shock during a big storm some weeks ago, is making good progress towards recovery.

Captain and Mrs. Pollock, till lately Soldiers of West Toronto Corps, have been appointed to take charge of Parry Sound.

In our last issue we stated that a wreath was sent by the Dominion Tire Co. (Berlin, Ont.), to be placed on the caskets of The Army dead. The paragraph should have read: "The employees of the Dominion Tire Co."

A letter has been received at Headquarters from Mr. Chas. R. Bicks, Bandmaster of the Liverpool (Eng.) City Police. It reads as follows:

"On behalf of the members of the Liverpool City Police Band, I wish to tender our heartfelt sympathy in the sad blow you have recently sustained in the deplorable loss of so many valuable members of your Band through the terrible disaster to the C.P.R. liner the "Empress of Ireland."

Some very good photos of the late Staff Band, with the late Commissioner and Chief Secretary seated in the centre, may be obtained from the Trade Department at six for twenty-five cents.

AN HEROIC MOTHER.

Sorrowing for Loss of Son, Yet Fishes for Souls—An Incident of Lieut.-Col. Chandler's Meetings at Lippincott Street.

Memorial Services were conducted at Lippincott Street (Toronto) on Sunday, June 14th, by Lieut.-Col. Chandler. The draped photos of Ensign Pattenden and Staff Bandsman Will Horwood, two members of the Corps who lost their lives in the "Empress" disaster, were placed in front of the platform.

Majors Attwell and Turpin, two survivors, who are Soldiers of the Corps, each gave an address, and a number of girls from the Junior Corps sang very nicely.

Sister Mrs. Pattenden, though sorrowing for the loss of a son, very bravely put aside her own feelings and dealt with sinners in the prayer meeting. Three souls came to the Mercy Seat at night and two in the afternoon.

The need of safe and well-managed lodgings for young women workers is sorely felt in American cities. To meet this The Army is establishing Homes for Women in the principal centres on the Western Continent.

Canada's New Editor

A cable from International Headquarters conveys the information that Lieut.-Colonel John Bond has been appointed Editor-in-Chief for Canada. We congratulate the Colonel, both on his promotion and his appointment.

A hearty welcome awaits him in his Canadian comrades who remember him with much esteem as former Editor-in-Chief in this country for seven years. The Colonel, with his wife and family, will arrive in this country after the conclusion of the International Congress.

Open Air Warfare.

In the open-air our Army we prepare, we rally round our blessed standard there, the Saviour's Cross we gladly learn to bear."

run the lines of one of our known Army songs, and they are very nicely one of the principles which has made The Army what it is. We certainly believe in air preaching; in going after crowds wherever they are to be found, and this has marked us out as a go-ahead concern.

In most every country there are sales of people who never at any place of worship. Their days are generally spent in the pursuit of pleasure. Looking over census returns some time ago were rather mystified to see the religious enumerated that "wonderers." An explanatory letter gave the information that a sales-taker, when asked as to their religion: "Oh, I'm a bluedomster"; meaning apparently being that of going to a place of worship on Sundays they took a stroll in the park or the country, where they professed to worship under the dome of Heaven."

One of fallacy of such an argument is also apparent, however, and the truth is more likely to be that these "bluedomsters" are large, and have no religion at all. The beauty of "Bluedomsters" is large, and have no religion at all. The beauty of "Bluedomsters" is large, and have no religion at all. The beauty of "Bluedomsters" is large, and have no religion at all.

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MEMORIAL MEETINGS.

Conducted at Temple (Toronto) by Major Southall for Staff-Captain Hayes, Ensign Knudson, and Comrades of the Corps.

The Memorial Services of Staff-Captain Emma Hayes and her late assistant, Ensign Hannah Knudson, held at the Toronto Temple on Sunday, June 14th, were conducted by Major Southall (writes A. H.). It was with much feeling that the Major referred to the fact that just before leaving for the Congress, the Staff-Captain had asked him to be responsible for the meetings of the day, little dreaming they would constitute her memorial.

At the Holiness meeting a powerful address was delivered on the text "So teach us to do thy will, O Lord, for our days are hearts unto wisdom."

During the afternoon service, many comrades and friends paid glowing tributes to the memory of the two departed Officers, the wisdom of whose lives would ever be with them.

Major and Mrs. McAmmon took part in the night meeting. The Temple was filled to its capacity. I remember Staff-Captain Hayes twenty years ago, as a young officer," said the Staff-Captain. "She was a beautiful, choice, earnest, zealous soul. She has been so all down the chapter. People revere her name, and hold it in sacred memory. Thousands of people throughout the length and breadth of this country are able to say that through her ministrations they have been led to God. She talked with you, dealt with you. I hope you listened. While her voice is hushed in death, still she speaks."

Mention was also made of other comrades of the Corps, whose influence would be greatly missed, namely: Mrs. Peryer, Brother and Sister Perkins, Sister Mrs. Smith, Brother and Sister Evz, and Brother Meecher.

"Rock of Ages" was beautifully rendered by the Songsters.

Major Southall spoke on "The Qualifications Necessary for Citizenship in Heaven." "Hell has no citizenship," he said. "Hell is mob, anarchy, confusion, darkness, despair. But Heaven's citizens are counted of such importance that an angel writes their names in the Book of Life." A hush fell over the meeting as the pointed question was put "Is YOUR name written there?" "Many a time," continued the Major, "has Staff-Captain Hayes passed in and out among these seats, with tears in her eyes, and all the compassion of that beautiful and sublime spirit, urged you to have your name written in Heaven." Nine souls surrendered.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

Our Corps is progressing under the leadership of Adjutant and Mrs. Cavender (writes Corps Cadet Pearl Greatrix).

Lieut.-Colonel Chandler was with us on May 9th and 10th. There was an enrollment, a commissioning of Local Officers, and a dedication service in the afternoon. The children of Adjutant and Mrs. Cavender and Brother and Sister Greatrix were dedicated. Bro. and Sis. White's infant was also dedicated at night.

A farewell cup of tea was given on Friday, May 22nd, to Adjutant Cavender and a couple of our comrades who are going over to the Old Country. Lieutenant Samson, who has come to assist Cavender, during the Adjutant's absence, was also present.

Our soul was on the Lord on the 27th.

Opening of the I.C.C.

MESSAGES FROM KING GEORGE, PRESIDENT WILSON, DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, AND PROMINENT STATESMEN READ AMIDST GREAT ENTHUSIASM—THE GENERAL SPEAKS OF THE ARMY'S ADVANCE SINCE LAST CONGRESS—A SPECTACULAR MARCH THROUGH LONDON OF TWELVE THOUSAND SALVATIONISTS—CANADIAN MEETING IN STRAND HALL LED BY THE GENERAL. (By Cable.)

The International Congress of 1914 opened on Thursday, June 11th, amid scenes of beauty and significance, with unparalleled demonstrations of International unity, British solidarity, and to an unprecedented degree, the good wishes of Royalty and rulers, the classes, and the masses.

The Congress had a prelude of unparalleled sorrow through the loss of so many Canadian Delegates,

in respectful silence as Canada's magnificent body of Delegates, led by the Peterboro Band playing "The Maple Leaf For Ever," marched past and saluted The General. There were twenty-five contingents in all.

In his inaugural address The General said: "Ten years ago, when we met almost on the same spot of ground, we were working in fifty different countries and colonies of the world. That number has increased to fifty-eight. Then The Army was proclaiming Salvation in thirty languages, now in thirty-five languages. We had then 7,219 centres of work, now we have 9,516. At that time we had 686 Social Institutions—Shelters, Hospitals, Homes, Refuges, etc.—now we have 1,168; nearly double the former number. We had then 491 Day Schools, now there are 591. At that time there were 14,051 Officers and Cadets, they now number 16,438. We had then 4,595 persons wholly employed in Army work, but not Officers, now we have 5,714. Uniting these totals, we find that we had 18,500 men and women entirely devoted to Army service in 1904, against 22,150 in 1914.

"The number of Officers and Cadets engaged in Social Work has increased from 2,000 to 2,900; there has been an increase of Corps Cadets from 6,700 to 11,531; the Bandmen have increased from 17,800 to 26,000; the number of trained Songsters has reached 12,900. That makes a total of 38,900 men and women trained in the business of proclaiming Salvation by music and voice.

"The number of Local Officers in 1904 was 44,100; now we have 55,320. The number of periodicals published was 64, with a total circulation of copies per issue of 1,032,000; now there are 80 published, and the circulation is 1,227,500.

"Taking the figures as a whole, they show an advance of about one-third since the last International Congress."

Loud cheers were given as The General concluded.

In the great march to Hyde Park on Saturday, June 13th, two thousand over-sea Delegates and ten thousand British troops took part. There were many symbolical floats and cars with striking tableaux



The General Speaks of The Army's Advance Since the Last Congress.

but it had a beginning of unprecedented joy.

No Congress of The Salvation Army ever had good wishes more heartily expressed or from more exalted personages.

King George received The General at Buckingham Palace, and sent the following message to the Congress:

"I join in the welcome which your International Congress will receive, and hope you may have a successful series of gatherings. I have for many years watched with deep interest your work for the people, especially for the most unfortunate citizens of the Empire, and I think that that work has been carried on with great ability, much self-sacrifice, and unselfish zeal. I trust that it will go forward in all parts of the world and that the blessing of God may continue to rest upon you."

Messages were also received from President Wilson, U.S.A.; the Duke of Connaught, Premier Asquith, on his own behalf and also on behalf of the British Government; the Lord Mayor of London, Viscount Peel, Chairman of the London County Council; Count Okuma, Premier of Japan, and Count Terauchi, Governor-General of Korea.

Amidst great enthusiasm messages were also read from Sir John Gibson, Lieut.-Governor of Ontario; Hon. Josiah Wood, Lieut.-Governor of New Brunswick, and Hon. Sir Richard McBride, Premier of British Columbia.

Ten thousand persons packed the Royal Albert Hall to witness the review of two thousand Delegates representing fifty peoples and thirty languages.

The General tenderly referred to Canada's loss and the

grouped on them.

The press comments were eulogistic. The Evening News said: "London has never seen, apart from great State spectacles, a procession more exciting and brilliant than the Salvation Army assembled on Thames Embankment and marched to Hyde Park."

The Daily News says: "London has never seen a more remarkable religious procession than that of The Salvation Army on Saturday afternoon, from the Victoria Embankment to Hyde Park. Walk eight abreast and in very order the processionists took minutes to pass through Oxford Circus."

The Daily Telegraph says: "The Salvation Saturday is something that will live in the memory of London when many costlier spectacles have grown dim."

It is estimated that a million people witnessed the march and tended to the speakers around twelve stands in Hyde Park.

The General is showing special interest in the Canadian Contingent, and conducted the Canadian meeting in the Strand Hall himself, in place of our promoted Commissioner. The Peterboro Band furnished the music, and the speaker included the Alaskan Native Officers, Major Fraser, and Staff Bandman Kenneth McIntyre, whose narrative of his escape from the sinking steamer thrilled the audience.

Brigadier Taylor told of the solve of the Canadian Contingent stand shoulder to shoulder to the good the gap. It was a magnificent meeting. Canadians are keeping Flag flying at the Congress.

JOHN BOND
Lieut.-Col.

I. C. C. ADVANCE PARTY.

Commissioner Whatmore Conducted Welcome at the Clapton Congress Hall.

An advance party of I. C. C. representatives, including comrades from New Zealand, India, Java, and Holland, under the leadership of Commissioner Whatmore, conducted enthusiastic meetings in the Clapton Congress Hall.

Brigadier Anhai (McIlwraith) who has seen twenty-four years' Salvation service in India, soloed in native tongue, and Colonel Nair (Case), another veteran of the Indian Field, made a moving appeal that self-sacrifice which is engendered by implicit faith in God.

In the afternoon meeting the New Zealand party gave a reproduction of the haka (dance), with which Maoris welcomed the late General in their territory. Amongst the speakers was Mrs. Brigadier Glover, who was celebrating the thirty-second anniversary of her entrance into Training College.

A great congregation attended the evening service, and was visibly impressed with the testimony.

Brother Kala, one of a tribe of criminals, living and — ironically — pointing many through the tlement, a of number transform.

A woman, Mrs. Bond, speaking in



Mrs. Bond Speaking in

Impressive Memorial Services.

THOUGH BOWED WITH SORROW, SALVATIONISTS PUSH ON WITH THE BATTLE FOR SOULS—MANY BEAUTIFUL CONSECRATIONS WITNESSED.

London, Ont.

The saddest and most impressive services ever held in the history of London I. Corps were those of Saturday and Sunday, May 30 and 31st.

"This is a time when words fail to express our sorrow," said Adjutant Smith, "all that you and I can do, my comrades and friends, is to lean on God."

All the meetings were attended by exceptionally large audiences, particularly that of Sunday afternoon held in Victoria Park at 3 p.m., where an immense concourse of people gathered around the ring. As they listened to the subdued playing of the Band, the choked utterances of prayer and song, along with the scripture reading and address by the Adjutant, few dry eyes were visible in that great crowd, and a lasting impression for God and eternity was made.

The night meeting was conducted by Adjutant Smith, when details of the Army dead and those who survived were given out. Three souls sought and found Christ in the prayer meeting.

Thanks be to God for the safety of those who survived, including our dear Divisional Commander, Major Morris, God bless him.

While our sincere sympathies go to the bereaved and all those whose hearts this blow has left with such crushing weight, yet we will wait while, and we shall all be here. Till then let us labour, watch, and pray that we may be worthy through His blood to walk with Him in white.

Ensign Pattenden, who was in charge here, has left for Toronto, as has his brother, Ensign Bert Pattenden, among the lost. Special reference was made to Will Horwood, one of the lost, whose parents live in London.

Solemn and deeply sympathetic, with a message of hope, were the messages presented at the meeting held in the Victoria Park on Sunday afternoon.

The Salvation Army Band marched to the park, playing a dead march, and at three o'clock Adjutant Smith commenced the service.

The huge crowd was visibly affected by the music, and when Adjutant Smith announced the opening hymn, "O God, our help in ages past," numbers could not restrain a tear.

Ensign Ward made the opening prayer a strong invocation for the blessing of God on the bereaved, and "One sweetly solemn thought" was the hymn next given out by the Rev. Mr. Flanders, of the First Methodist Church.

That is to say the lesson, and everywhere the Dead March in the band. Do not come to you—go tentroller Ash-God inspire us all to C. F. Har-

opportunities in this dirRev. D'Arcy these summer months. G. A. Mac-

various de-

Vancouver I.
The meetings of Sunday, May 31st, were conducted by Ensign (writes G. A.). Envoy Collier testimony meeting on Sunday when the recent converts platform. At the close of the service, many souls sought God. Many came to the Penitential prayer meeting on Sunday evening.

Earls Court (Toronto).

A wonderful wave of sympathy has swept over the district. The Staff Band, by its recent campaigns in the neighbourhood, had made a name for itself, and will live in the memory of all of us.

This Corps has, perhaps, suffered more losses from this disaster, than any other Corps in Toronto. Every branch of the work here has suffered. Adjutant Green, Adjutant Stitt, Staff Bandmen Aldridge, Ford, and Meagher, from the Band; Sisters Mrs. Adjutants Green and Stitt and Sister Ford, from the recently-formed Home League; Candidate Jessie Green, from the Young People's Work. (Sister Ford was Young People's Recording Sergt.)

Crowds attended the meetings held on Sunday, and there were several volunteers to fill the places of the lost comrades. At the prayer meeting, fourteen souls, chiefly ex-Salvationists, came to the Mercy Seat.

God is wonderfully sustaining Sisters Aldridge and Meagher and their little ones. Staff Bandmen Green and B. Greenaway were at their bedroom window as the march from the open-air passed by.

missioner Rees, and told us how shocked he had been at the news of the loss of so many of our devoted comrades.

The Band played "God be with you till we meet again" at the open-air, and also "The Dead March in Saul." So large was the crowd seeking admission to our indoor meeting that many had to be turned away from the doors.

Trenton, Ont.

On Sunday night was held the Memorial Service for our dear comrades (writes A. B. C.). We had a special street parade, composed of our little Junior girls dressed in white, and comrades of the Corps, numbering thirty-eight in all. The Hall was packed to its utmost, and many were turned away. Special singing was given by the children in memory of the little ones who went down in the "Empress." Sisters sang in memory of sisters.

In the prayer meeting, the first to come to the Mercy Seat were nine little girls, after which followed eleven adults—totaling twenty.



Representing London's Sympathy. (Courtesy "London Advertiser.")

Mayor Graham (in centre), with Ministers who took part in The Army's Memorial Service. Reading from left to right: Rev. Harper (Presbyterian), Rev. Boyd (Baptist), Rev. Whitmore (Congregationalist), Rev. McKenzie (Christian Workers). Adjutants Ash and Smith are standing.

Aurora, Ont.

The spirit of sorrow and resignation pervaded the meetings here all day on Sunday, May 31st (writes A. W. M.). The meeting on Friday evening, which had been arranged as a special meeting, was turned into a prayer meeting on behalf of the sufferers of the disaster. All the week-end meetings were held as memorial services for those who were lost.

At night, on Sunday, after an impressive address, which, though not prepared with any connection to the disaster, was singularly appropriate, three very beautiful consecrations were witnessed.

Kingston, Ont.

Kingston is shocked by the terrible news of the wreck of the "Empress" (writes J. A. M.).

There was a large and sympathetic audience round our open-air ring on Saturday. On returning from the Sunday morning open-air we helped out Mayor Shaw on the platform. I have rejoiced with you before, and I will come to mourn with you after his death. He made

Lethbridge, Alta.

The news of the loss of our dear comrades who sailed away full of hope for the Congress and India, amongst whom were Brigadier and Mrs. Hunter, wee Gracie and Stewart, has filled our hearts with grief (writes Corps Cor. Chas. Bullock).

The Brigadier, with his family, spent some happy months here with Sergeant-Major Tulloch (who is a brother to Mrs. Hunter) and the Sergeant-Major's family. Although on furlough, they specialised around the various churches and Corps on behalf of India's millions, and were always willing and ready to help in the meetings, and were frequently at the Provincial Jail meetings. They also attended the knee-drill.

The Brigadiers (Bahadur and Ratna Bai) began the Siege of Lethbridge with demonstrations of India, and closed the Siege after six weeks together with Captain and Mrs. Tuttle, our Officers in charge, with a "Tamasha." They have indeed accomplished a great work here. Now they have gone and gone for aye.

The Sunday our comrades were at St. Thomas, two men who had been dealt with by these faithful Officers decided for Christ.

We will as a Corps and individually, follow their beautiful example by the grace of God.

Simcoe, Ont.

Since receiving the sad news of the disaster to the "Empress of Ireland," and loss of so many Officers and Soldiers, our Officers (Captain and Mrs. D. Snowden) have done their best to call the people to prepare to meet their God (writes Corps Correspondent).

Crowds of people followed the Band and slow march on Sunday night to the Hall, packing the building.

Captain Snowden gave a most impressive address, and Mrs. Snowden also spoke of the beautifully humble and useful life of the late Commissioner, and seventeen souls cried for mercy, making a total of twenty-seven for the week-end.

The Captain has received letters of sympathy from ministers of the town, and at all the services in the various churches touching reference was made to The Army's great loss.

Twenty recent converts turned out last night (Monday) and testified. We are offering special prayer for all the bereaved, also The General and dear Army.

Port Arthur, Ont.

Our meetings for the week-end, Saturday and Sunday, June 6th and 7th, were conducted by Brother and Sister Nancarrow, of Winnipeg (writes S. M. I.). We had a spiritual time all day Sunday. Our jail meeting is proving a blessing to the men. The singing of Brother and Sister Young and their two daughters, also of Brother Leggat, was a great help. We finished up with an impressive Memorial Service, at which one backslider returned to the fold.

Forest, Ont.

On May 31st, we had a very impressive Memorial Service. Through our hearts we felt the loss of our dear comrades. Western rejoiced to see

Despatches Direct From The Field.

Winnipeg (St. James).

We have said good-bye to our Officers, Captain Mardall and Lieutenant Norman, and have welcomed our new Officers, Captain and Mrs. Ainslie (writes F. R.).

Captain Mardall has started out for the I. C. C.; whilst the Lieutenant has been appointed to Yorkton, Sask.

Our hearts have been saddened by the death of the baby son of Band Secretary and Mrs. Stanford. The little one passed away suddenly on Thursday, May 21st. Upon the following Saturday we gave it an Army funeral, and marched with the Band at our head to the cemetery at St. James. Captain and Mrs. Ainslie conducted the burial service.

Orangeville, Ont.

The West Toronto Band visited this Corps, with Adjutant Cornish, on May 16th and 17th. A varied programme was rendered on Saturday night by the visitors, and Mayor Island took the chair.

On Sunday afternoon, when a musical festival was given, C. R. McKeown, was in the chair, and several of the local clergy had seats on the platform. Adjutant Cornish, who is an old Orangeville boy, spoke with force. Captain Chapman and Lieutenant Luxton, who were responsible for the "peaceful invasion," are to be complimented on the success of their scheme.

Lieutenant Mundy, from the Training College, has come to assist Lieutenant Luxton whilst the Captain is away at the I. C. C.

Brantford, Ont.

The work at Brantford is going ahead (writes N. M. S.). Special mention should be made of the open-air work, which has been changed for the summer months. On each Sunday afternoon we have two brigades of Soldiers, besides the Band, engaged in this part of the work in different sections of the city, and at night we hold a Band open-air, as well as Soldiers.

Wednesday evening we commenced Wednesday nights also recently, for the purpose of reaching districts where these meetings are well attended, and interest is shown in this branch of the work.

On Sunday afternoon, May 24th, the Band visited the House of Refuge and the Sanatorium, taking help, cheer, and blessing to the lone inmates. At the Citadel we had a "Come-and-See" meeting, in which our Corps Sergeant-Major, his wife, and family took particular part, it being four years since they arrived in Brantford.

Yorkville (Toronto).

We have just held the farewell meetings of Captain Freeman, who has left us after a stay of fifteen months. One soul came out for consecration at the Holiness meeting. Bandmaster Sparks and Young People's Sergeant-Major Descreux spoke on behalf of their comrades. Four souls surrendered at night (writes C. H. D.). A farewell meeting was held on Monday evening and many Soldiers and friends gathered to bid the Captain farewell. The Band and Soldiers marched to the station to wish her good-bye, on

New Aberdeen, N. S.

The meeting on Tuesday evening, May 19th, was led by Captain Fullerton, and on Saturday evening Envoy Brewer Brown visited the Corps and conducted several meetings. One soul found pardon at the Holiness meeting and at night five souls surrendered, several giving up idols at the Mercy Seat (writes W. M.).

The Soldiers rallied well all day, and the Band under Bandmaster Cordy, paid a visit to the local hospital and spoke words of cheer to the sick and injured lying there. At the open-air on Monday night the Envoy appeared in his rags. A large crowd gathered to hear the earnest exhortation which he gave. The Citadel was packed for the indoor meeting. The Envoy's visit is one which will be remembered for a long time to come.

Fencelon Falls.

On Sunday, May 17th, Captain Davis farewelled. The meeting on Sunday night was one that will not soon be forgotten (writes G. R.). Sister N. Criscott was enrolled.

Captain Davis has been stationed here for about eighteen months, and has been a great blessing to all. We shall miss him very much.

On Tuesday, May 18th, a farewell social was given. The Hall was well filled and we had a very enjoyable evening.

Lieutenant Kirbeyson, our new assisting Officer, was present.

We are looking forward to the arrival of our new Commanding Officer, Captain Sandford.

Berlin, Ont.

We welcomed Captain Morgan and Cadet Johnson this week (writes Int.). Our Hall which recently been renovated, looked best, as it was decorated with banners bearing appropriate mottoes. We had a hard day's fighting for us, as our Band, usually in number, was reduced to half strength from one cause or another, but "Glory to God!" three souls sought pardon at the Penitent-form. We had good meetings all day, although it was raining very fast the evening, we held our open-air

Vancouver II.

On Sunday, May 17th, we spent a very profitable day (writes A. A.). Adjutant Meikle took for a Holiness lesson "The Call of Moses." It was the last Sunday in this Corps for two of our faithful comrades, namely Brother and Sister Cooper, who farewelled for the East. Although it was raining very fast, a soul was converted.

Dunnville, Ont.

Our Divisional Commander, Brigadier Adby, was with us during the week-end, May 23rd and 24th (writes Captain B. Morgan).

Many who seldom visit The Army came along on Sunday, and spoke of receiving much blessing.

One soul returned to the Saviour at night. We have welcomed Lieutenant Bright.

Norland, Ont.

We had a visit from Mr. R. Teague for the week-end, May 23rd and 24th (reports S. E. W.). We have opened Kimmout, and have splendid crowds in the open-air.

On Saturday night, May 30th, just as Lieutenant McCaughey was closing the meeting, a backslider came out, and gave himself afresh to God.

Truro, N. S.

We have welcomed Captain and Mrs. Fulton into our midst (writes M. Farmer). On Sunday the meetings were conducted by Captain Fulton, and in the afternoon six souls raised hands, asking to be prayed for and two souls found Christ. At night we had the joy of seeing six persons crying to God for pardon, two of them being backsliders.

Red Deer, Alta.

Following directly on the visit of the fine Calgary Band, came the incoming Officers, Captain Freeman and Lieutenant Johnson, on Tuesday, May 26th (says W. G. D.).

The citizens of Red Deer showed their appreciation by turning out in good numbers to the welcome meetings. The talks by the Captain and Lieutenant were most inspiring.

Tillsonburg, Ont.

Captain J. Ward and Lieutenant E. Sinclair have been welcomed to Tillsonburg. One soul found Salvation, and is now doing well.

Brothers Lockett and Ward, London, were with us for a very week.



Crowd in front of the Band Stand at The Army Memorial Service in Victoria Park, London, Ont. (Conrress "London Advertiser.")

Brampton, Ont.

Captain Hood farewelled for the I. C. C. recently (writes D. H. T.). He has been in our midst for the last eighteen months, and has been a great blessing to all. During the last week-end Bandmaster Cuthbert has also farewelled for England, and we regret to say that he will not return. He, too, has been of great assistance to the Corps, and has raised the Band to a high standard.

On Tuesday evening the Soldiers of the Corps gave a farewell tea to Captain Hood and Bandmaster Cuthbert, at which a large number assembled. This was followed by a short service, at which the oldest Soldier of the Corps, Dad Brown, spoke a word of farewell. The Band played the Captain and the Bandmaster to the G. T. R. Station. Captain Curtiss will lead on during the absence of Captain Hood.

Fredericton, N. B.

Major and Mrs. Taylor visited us for a recent week-end, and conducted several very successful meetings (writes M. B.). The Major gave an instructive lecture on the life of the late General, on Monday evening. A few gramophone selections of extracts from the late General's speeches were given, and the meeting was illustrated by over a hundred lantern slides. Our champion collectors at Self-Denial were Sisters Burry, Lyons, and Beatty, and our target was smashed.

Lieutenant Brett, newly from the Training College, has come to assist, and with his help we are hoping to see the work

Newcastle, N. B.

On Sunday, May 28th, three young men came to the Penitent-form (says Adjutant B. Green).

We are sorry to report the death of Mrs. William Ashford, our Sergeant-Major's mother. She has been a friend to The Army since the opening of the Corps long years ago. Almost at her last breath, she said she could die happy because the Sergeant-Major, the last of her children, had decided for Christ.

Strathroy, Ont.

Captain Ashby was welcomed to Strathroy, on Sunday, May 24th, with much rejoicing (writes Nix). His addresses were inspiring. Candidate Rowland, of Ingersoll, was also with us for the week-end, and held us enraptured by his singing and testimony.

Lieutenant Boulton, from Essex, Ont., was welcomed on May 31st. Captain Ashby read the lesson at the afternoon meeting. The Lieutenant took the lead at night, and we had the joy of seeing three persons crying for mercy at the Penitent-form.

Cottle's Cove, Nfld.

The week-end meetings of May 17th (writes D. E. M.) were the most largely attended for over six months. On the following Tuesday night, as we were about to close our Soldiers' meeting, a backslider made his way into the Hall and knelt at the Penitent-form. We continued singing and praying until he claimed the blessing.

Some of our grades will go

"NOT AS WE WILL."

A Letter of Sympathy from the
Physician to Training College.
Toronto, May 30, 1914.

Acting Chief Officer,
The Salvation Army,
Albert Street, Toronto.

My Dear Sir,—As physician to
The Salvation Army Training Col-
lege, permit me to convey, through
you, to the entire Army my heart-
felt and most affectionate sympathy
in the irreparable loss sustained by
The Salvation Army in Canada
through the awful tragedy in the
sinking of the "Empress of Ireland"
in the St. Lawrence River yesterday
morning, whereby your splendid
Organization loses its beloved Com-
missioner, a number of its chief Of-
ficers, and others of lesser rank.

We all stand in awe at so heart-
rending a calamity, and cannot un-
derstand why an ever-kind Providence
should allow such a tragedy to
occur. In our bewilderment shall
we not just silently bow our heads
in humility before the Ruler of the
Universe, realizing that the Master
has promised that, though we know
not now, "we shall know hereafter"?

Though almost paralyzed with the
blow, shall we not all submit to Him
who holds the very seas in His
hands, knowing that those who have
so bravely met death in the icy
waters we shall meet again when He
comes to make up His jewels?

"Not as I will!"—the sound grows
sweet,
Each time my lips the words repeat.
"Not as I will!"—the darkness feels
More safe than light when this
thought steals
Like whispered voice to calm and
bless

All unrest and all loneliness.
"Not as I will," because the One
Who loved us first and best has gone
Before us on the road, and still
For us must all His love fulfill—
"Not as we will."

Very sincerely yours,
W. A. YOUNG, M.D.

When you have read this paper,
please post it to a friend who would
not be likely otherwise to see a copy.

The Army and Mourning.

A RATIONAL VIEW OF SORROW.

One of the things that impressed
a number of people at the time of
the passing of our late General was
that the "Flag with the Star in the
Centre" was not flown at half-mast,
but right at the top of the flagstaff.
"Why is it?" they asked anxiously.
"Surely there is some mistake."
When told that The Salvation Army
never lowered its colours to death,
many of them went away deeply
impressed.

Such, however, is the fact. In
principle and in practice The Army
is entirely opposed to ostentatious
mourning, and we are greatly inter-
ested to find that there is a growing
disposition among thoughtful people
to take a similar view.

What The Army thinks and feels
on this important matter of mourn-
ing is clearly and forcefully stated
in "Orders and Regulations for Sal-
vation Soldiers." The entire section
is worthy of reproduction, because
its reflects so admirably on the spirit
of The Army, and the lofty principle
and hopeful outlook of all true
religion.

All our Soldiers (says the Rule)
should refuse to follow the ordinary
fashion of wearing black dress,
Crape, or any other such things, in
order to set forth their grief on ac-
count of the loss they have suffered,
known as mourning.

The funeral usages should be re-
jected on the following grounds:—

It is a worldly fashion. To dress
up in black clothes on the occasion
of a death is as much following the
fashion of the world as the wearing
of artificial flowers and feathers and
other gay apparel would be at a
wedding.

It is a melancholy custom. What
can be more gloomy and calculated
to depress the feelings of the bereav-
ed than the drawn blinds, the melan-
choly dresses, and all the other
mourning usages of ordinary
funerals?

It has the appearance of being a
reflection on the providence of God.
As we have before seen, there is
nothing that happens to us that does

not come either by the appointment
or permission of God, and every
Soldier can reckon when death has
visited his dwelling, however pain-
ful the visitation may have been, that
it is intended to work for his good;
and for him to go to the expense of
running into debt, as is often the
case, to provide black clothes to
walk about the world in, seems like
saying, "God has made a great mis-
take, and been very hard on me."

It is a false expression of the feel-
ing of The Salvation Soldier and of
the feelings of The Army with
respect to death.

To wear crape and mourning on
the occasion of the death of a Sal-
vation Soldier seems to contradict
all that the departed brother or sister
has been saying for years or
months gone by; all that was said
on their death-bed, and all that is
being said at the grave and on the
platform, and all that will be said of
him for years to come, viz.: that God
took him in love away from the evil
to come, to a glorious land of rest,
and pleasure, and communion, nay,
to the very society of angels and
of God.

To indicate their respect and af-
fection for the departed, Soldiers
may wear, instead of mourning, af-
ter the funeral, a black band with a
red "S" or an ordinary black band
round the right arm. The trimming
of an ordinary Army bonnet or hat
should not be altered upon such an
occasion, nor the red band be left
off, otherwise it is like saying, "Now
I will not let the Salvation of God,
but my own sorrow, be the promi-
nent object in my dressing."

As to the illogicality of these ex-
travagant "trappings of woe," if
there is little reason to hope that the
departed soul has passed to an eter-
nity of happiness, excessive mourn-
ing can now do nothing to improve
his lot. On the other hand, we may
well rejoice for a comrade deceased.
"Why," in the words of John
Ruskin, "should we put on black for
the guests of God?"

A MEMORY OF
STAFF-CAPTAIN HAYES.

[The following is a copy of a letter
sent to Major Miller from old friends
and comrades of years ago. Staff-
Captain Hayes and Major Miller
both came out of the Paris Corps,
and these friends do not forget.]
Dear Brother Gideon and All:—

It is certainly with a heart full of
the deepest feelings of grief that I
take my pen to drop you our words
of loving sympathy. We do feel so
keenly for you all, and the whole
body of Salvationists. May the dear
Heavenly Father apply the balm of
comfort to your bruised hearts. How
glad and thankful we should be that
so many on that boat were prepared
to meet their God. Dear Emma
Hayes, how it touches our very
souls to think we shall never hear
her voice again, or clasp the hand
that is gone. Truly, we feel for you
all. How often we've heard dear
Emma sing:

"I don't care where they bury me,
When the first trumpet sounds, I'll
be there;
On the land, or in the dark blue sea,
When the first trumpet sounds, I'll
be there."

Praise the Lord, we know how
she lived, and how she died, serving
the Lord always, under all circum-
stances. She always said with a
smile on her lips, "You know, God
makes no mistakes."

How beautiful the instance of
Commissioner Rees and most of his
family. They went into the Glory
Land together, no one that saw the
terrible catastrophe left to mourn
over the other. Ah, it is the ones
that are left, that have the greatest
blow.

This has struck home to you, dear
brother Gid, and your family. Oh,
may God bless you most abundantly
out of His riches in Glory. Give
our tender sympathy to any one who
may chance to know us. May God
bless you.

Your sincere friends,
W. G. and Bessie Stickland.

GRIPPING THE CROWDS.

Successful Campaign of "Brewer"
Brown at Sydney Mines, N. S.

Envoy Brewer Brown has just
concluded a campaign at Sydney
Mines, N. S. (writes Ensign Bee-
croft). Although the Envoy was
only here four short days, yet he has
left such an impression that had he
been able to stay a few days longer,

he would have had the whole town
at his feet.

It was simply marvellous to see
the crowds that were eager to see
and hear the Modern Miracle
they had read so much about in "The
War Cry." There were many other
counter attractions, but "Brewer"
Brown was the star, and not only
that, but the Envoy could "produce
the goods." He was able by the
grace of God and the power of the
Holy Ghost to grip the people and
hold them for two hours each night,
and the goods that he handed out
was the pure, convincing Word of
God, and scores of people were
astounded to think that it was pos-
sible that The Army could produce
such original apostles.

I must admit that these series of
meetings have been the most profit-
able to my own soul that it has been
my privilege to take part in for some
time back.

The lecture "From Prize Ring to
Platform" was the most convincing
testimony to the saving and keeping
power of God it is possible to im-
agine. The Envoy took the audi-
ence away back to his early days,
when but a poor boy in rags and tat-
ters, and through his painful life. In
fact, he gave a full account of his
whole career.

and a half hours, yet the people were
just as eager and attentive at the
close as they were at the commence-
ment.

THE OPEN-AIR.

To Comrades Who Could, But Do
Not Attend.

There are many good things in The
Army,
In which every comrade may
share;
But for courage and mettle pro-
ducing.

You won't beat a good Open-Air!

In these few simple lines I'm
addressing
Some comrades who never are
there—
For body and soul would be better
If you would attend Open-Air.

Be it thoughtlessness, sham, lack of
courage;
Come, conquer your weakness and
dare:
Sure the Saviour will help you to
victory,
If you come to the next Open-Air.

God surely will make you a blessing,
If that special cross you will bear;
So the next time you go to the
meeting.

Candidate Alice Paxman.

Is a young woman of great worth
to The Salvation Army in Quebec
City. She got in touch with The
Army through the Junior meetings,
where she got converted, and has
been a faithful worker with the chil-
dren ever since.

She is also a grand "War Cry"
Boomer, and although our numbers
are few in this city, you will find this
young woman at every open-air
meeting.

It was only a few weeks ago when
a ruffian of a fellow hurled a rock
at our Army, which struck this
young woman on the back. She is
now a Candidate for the Work.



In Mansions of Glory and Endless Delight.

Mrs. Adjutant DeBow.

On June 2nd, near Welsford, N. B., she laid to rest the body of Mrs. Adjutant DeBow, who was drowned in the "Empress" disaster (writes in Peter Forbes). The beautiful influences felt by all present will be remembered.



Captain Harding Rees.

Who was a member of the Property Department. He was the third son of our late Commissioner.

The services were conducted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Coombs, Adjutant Parsons, Ensign Spearing, Captains Squarebriggs and Forbes, paid glowing tributes to the life and character of the departed comrades: Rev. J. S. Gregg and Rev. W. White, also spoke. The favourite songs of the bereaved ones were sung, also a duet by Rev. J. S. Gregg and wife.



Sis. Mrs. Peryer, Temple (Toronto).

was much appreciated.

It was a touching time when the friends looked upon the remains of her who was so faithful, but God was there to sustain them.

A beautiful feeling of sympathy existed, and all will pray for the bereaved and the little four-year-old boy who is left behind.

After a drive of four miles the remains were interred in a quiet country cemetery. Then we separated, with fresh convictions and determinations to be true to God and The Salvation Army.

Mrs. Captain Dodd.

The funeral service for the late Captain Dodd was conducted by Lieutenant Colonel Chandler at Miles, Ontario, on

vice of the deceased, and spoke words of comfort to the bereaved relatives, including her heart-broken mother.

The remains were interred in Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

Mrs. William Peryer, Temple (Toronto).

Mrs. William Peryer, a faithful and devoted Salvationist of over thirty-four years' standing, was promoted to Higher Service from the "Empress of Ireland," May 29th (writes L. W.).

Mrs. Peryer was converted at King's Lynn, England, in the Christian Mission days of The Salvation Army, under Captain Polly Parkins. She was a Soldier at Marylebone for many years, also at the Regent's Hall Corps. During the many years of her Soldiership in the Old Land Mrs. Peryer was always an active worker in the Young People's Corps. Her husband, Brother Peryer, was an Envoy for many years in the Old Country, and, being a capable public woman, Mrs. Peryer was of invaluable assistance to him.

They were transferred from Regent's Hall to Peterboro, Canada, in 1912, where Mrs. Peryer took a prominent part in the Young People's Work, in fact, during the many years of her Soldiership this comrade has always been a Local Officer, having held the following positions: Assistant Young People's Sergeant-Major, Bible Class Teacher, Corps Cadet Guardian, League of Mercy Worker, and Songster.

Mrs. Peryer came to the Temple Corps, Toronto, from Peterboro in the early part of 1913, where she has been a Songster, Company Guard, and also a League of Mercy Worker.

Being a bright, cheerful, and energetic woman, she will be sorely missed, but our loss is her eternal gain, and we have the joy and consolation of knowing that she was ready for her Master's call.

We will not forget the bereaved ones in our prayers, especially her husband, who is janitor of the Training College and a Soldier of the Temple; her son, Samuel, who is a Temple Bandsman; her daughter, Mrs. Sandford (wife of Bandsman Sandford, Peterboro), and her eldest son, Bandmaster William Peryer, of Peterboro.

May we each be kept faithful "Until the daybreak and the shadows flee away."

Mrs. Caldwell, Stratford, Ont.

Right in the midst of our sorrow for comrades lost at sea, one of our own Soldiers passed away in the



General Hospital. Mrs. J. Caldwell had been ill for a week with typhoid fever, and gradually grew worse, until the end came on Thursday, June 4th.

The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon, and was witnessed by large crowds all along the route. The services at the house and at the graveside were largely attended. A double Memorial Service was held.

Bandsman Wilkes, Moose Jaw, Sask.

Traffic of all kinds on Main and High Streets was completely suspended for upwards of half an hour on Saturday, as the funeral procession of the late Salvation Army Bandsman Charles Wilkes wended its way to the cemetery.

The procession was headed by the banner of The Salvation Army, immediately followed by the massed Bands of the Moose Jaw and Regina Salvation Army Corps. Behind the hearse, on each side of which marched the pallbearers, came the members of Loyal Orange Lodge No. 1595, and the Moose Jaw City Band under Bandmaster Kaess, and that of the Sixtieth Rifles of Canada under Bandmaster McClellan.

At the grave, the Army Bands formed a square, about which the other bands, the Orangemen, and the hundreds of spectators gathered. Adjutant Bristow, of Winnipeg, and Mrs. Habbirk took charge of the beautiful graveside service.

Brother Bulmer, Woodstock, N. B.

Brother Bamfield Bulmer was one of our oldest Soldiers. He was a real out-and-out Salvationist, very often walking a distance of four miles, in order to attend the meeting.

The last Soldiers' meeting he attended, which was also the last public meeting in which he spoke, he testified as follows: "I may never have the opportunity of speaking to you again; I want to leave this testimony, 'It is all right,' and to ask you again to get right with God." He was only sick for about one week, pneumonia being the cause of his decease.

The funeral service, which was held from his home, Northampton, on Friday afternoon, May 29th, was very impressive, and the Band was present both at his home and at the graveside.

The memorial service, which was held on Sunday night, brought a large crowd to the Hall, and, during the service, a number of comrades spoke of the great blessing our comrade had been. Three comrades rendered a string selection. When



Brother Delamont and Bandsman Wilkes, Moose Jaw, Sask., who lost their lives in the "Empress" disaster.

visited just before his death, he said, "I am a very sick man, but it is all Light, no darkness."



Staff Bandsman Thomas Jones.

One of the Staff Bandsman who perished in the wreck of the "Empress of Ireland." He was a Soldier of the Dovercourt Corps (Toronto).



Staff Bandsman Robert Malone.

Who was a member of the Subscribers' Department, and a Soldier of Toronto I. Corps.

Sisters Mrs. Fudge and Mrs. Charlotte Burge, Brighton, Nfld.

The death angel has visited this village and taken away from our midst two very dear comrades whose presence we will greatly miss. They are Sisters Mrs. Fudge and Mrs. C. Burge, mother and daughter.

After intense suffering for three weeks, Sister Mrs. Fudge has departed to her everlasting reward. Before departing she testified that everything was right with her soul, and urged all of her friends to meet her in Heaven, to which she was looking with eager heart. Our comrade was to have been enrolled as a Soldier on Easter Sunday, but illness prevented her.

Our comrade leaves a family of two sons and two daughters. Her husband is a faithful Soldier of this Corps. Captain Hobbs, assisted by Captain Whitehorn and Lieutenant Brett, of Triton, conducted the funeral services.

Just as we had commenced a memorial service on the following Sunday evening, word arrived that Sister Mrs. Burge, our oldest Soldier, was grievously ill. In a few minutes she had passed over the Great Divide, and had gone to join the Glorified in Heaven. Among her

Memorial Services at the Corps.



Sister Mrs. Fowler, (West Toronto).

An account of whose promotion to Glory, appeared some weeks ago.

Last words were: "Jesus, Jesus."

Though very old and unable to attend the meetings, our departed comrade was a faithful Soldier, and had a cheery word for everyone.

The funeral, the following Sunday, was most impressive, and, at the memorial service, one soul surrendered. May God be near and mightily support and comfort our bereaved comrades in this their dark hour.

Sister W. Spracklin, Musgravetown, Newfoundland.

The death of our late beloved Sister, Mrs. Weston Spracklin, is greatly deplored here and at Charlottetown Corps, B. B. She is greatly missed by her sorrowing husband and children. Mrs. Spracklin was a great believer in prayer, and especially family prayer. At the age of fourteen years she gave her heart to God and had continued with unwavering faith till her promotion, at the age of seventy-six years.

The funeral service was largely attended, and was solemn in the extreme. Her eldest son and Adjutant Brace spoke a few words of testimony as to the departed's holy life. Five souls surrendered. At the memorial service seven others surrendered.

On the following Sunday, also, five souls sought pardon. The youngest member of the family was dedicated on the day following. We extend to the whole of the bereaved family our most deep and heartfelt sympathy and commend them into God's safe keeping.

Dresden, Ont.

We have welcomed Lieutenant Knight to Dresden, to assist Adjutant Gammaide.

The Memorial Service on Sunday was well attended. Ministers from several different churches were present, and they, with some of the comrades, gave appropriate addresses. Rev. Mr. Walker (Baptist) read the Scripture lesson. The service was a very impressive one.

Nelson, B. C.

On Sunday, May 24th, we had Captain Roe, who has gone to open fire in Rossland, pay us a visit (writes J. A. W.). On Sunday afternoon a little boy came forward to the Mercy Seat, and at night a little girl surrendered.

Our former Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Richardson of Vancouver, also visited us recently. Our Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Hale, have just been promoted to their present rank. May God bless them and make them a blessing.

Campbelltown, N. B.

On Sunday, June 7th, Memorial Services, which were all well attended, were held here (says W. K.). Impressive open-air were held, and after the evening open-air we held a slow march, headed by our Officers, who played "Lead, Kindly Light" on their cornets.

The Hall was well filled on our arrival, and some were unable to gain admission. Many tributes were paid to our departed comrades, especially to Major D. Creighton, who was well known here as the pioneer of Army Work in this town.

A red-hot prayer meeting followed, during which one soul surrendered.

New Glasgow, N. S.

The week-end meetings were conducted by our Commanding Officers, Captain and Mrs. Sproule (writes J. L. H.). The Sunday morning Holiness meeting was well attended, and at the close one young man gave his all to God.

In the afternoon a short meeting was held in the Hall, then at four o'clock a public Memorial Service was held in the Academy of Music.

At night the usual Army Memorial Service was held in our own Hall, the Band played "Abide with me" and "Promoted to Glory." Several comrades spoke and Captain Sproule spoke powerfully.

Edmonton, Alta.

A Memorial Service was held Sunday night in the Pantages Theatre by The Salvation Army. The theatre was packed to the doors, many had to stand, and the side doors were thrown open, so that others could watch and listen from the outside.

The service was conducted by The Army Band, with Mrs. Adjutant MacDonald as the leader. They also listened to Alderman H. R. Smith and to Dr. Riddell, the latter being the main speaker at the service.

At seven o'clock the service began, and by this time every seat in the theatre was occupied. Alderman Smith was the first speaker. One who was personally acquainted with Commissioner Rees was next, J. Radcliffe, a member of the local Corps.

Mrs. MacDonald closed the service by saying: "They have all gone to the Eternal City of God, where they are already, and we say to them only, 'Good night,' for it is not farewell."

Summerside, P. E. I.

Our Self-Denial was a success. Captain and Mrs. Major have been working hard to clear the Corps of a debt of ninety-two dollars. They have so far, by the generosity of the public and the splendid efforts put forward by the Soldiers, been successful in bringing it down to \$22.50. Last Sunday night one soul found peace at the Cross.

On Sunday, June 7th, our Officers conducted a very impressive Memorial Service. The Hall was well filled. The Rev. Mr. Rice (Methodist) was one of the speakers.

Aurora.

An impressive Memorial Service was held at Aurora (says A. W. M.). During the service two recruits who have proved true, were enrolled as Soldiers, thus making a fitting response to the thoughts of the needy time at hand. Two souls surrendered.

Rossland, B. C.

The Salvation Army Hall was filled to the doors on Sunday afternoon. Captain G. S. Roe conducted the meeting, which opened with the singing of "Rock of Ages," the voices being accompanied by the City Band, the members of which occupied the seats on the platform. Prayer was offered by Rev. J. J. Dixon, after which the audience, led by Rev. W. Burton, of Vancouver, repeated the Lord's prayer. A well rendered solo, "Shadows," was given by Miss Christina Larson, the overture, "Asleep in the Deep," was played by the band, and Rev. S. H. Sarkissian read the 42nd Psalm.

After the entire company, accompanied by the Band, had joined in "Nearer, My God, to Thee," Captain Roe gave a short address.

An impressive service was concluded by the singing of "God be with you till we meet again."

Springhill, N. S.

An impressive Memorial Service was held on Sunday evening in the Salvation Army Hall for our comrades who were promoted to Glory from the "Empress of Ireland" (writes S. B.).

This meeting was conducted by our Officers, Captain and Mrs. Squarebriggs, assisted by Captain McKervey. An interesting feature of the meeting was the playing of "God be with you till we meet again" by our Band.

Our Hall was packed, and ere the meeting closed, two souls surrendered to God.

Montreal III. (French).

On Sunday, June 7th, Ensign Hoffleit and Lieutenant Antoine led Memorial Services here (says G. Dondenz).

One of our afternoon open-air was held in Montreal Annex—a historic spot to us, for here it was, a few years ago, that, in company with Major Moore, we were almost threatened with annihilation by a savage mob. Thank God, the times have changed, and it was beautiful to see what kind attention was being given to our songs and testimony.

Special mention was made, at night, of the late Major Simco, for she it was that opened fire here.

Brother de Grouchy has been commissioned Corps Treasurer.

Simcoe, Ont.

Since the news of the disaster twenty-eight souls have sought Salvation and sixteen comrades have consecrated themselves to God. Unconverted men wept for Officers they had known so well, who were drowned.

Every "War Cry" (extra numbers included) was bought up eagerly.

On Sunday impressive services were held all day, and at the evening Memorial Service, notwithstanding the awful thunderstorm, a good crowd was present.

The Rev. Mr. Newcombe (Baptist) and Captain D. Snowden gave impressive addresses.

Hamilton II., Ont.

At the Soldiers' meeting on Wednesday, led by Captain Walter, two souls found the Saviour (says J. T. Wimbles). On Sunday night we joined with No. 1 Corps and marched to Association Hall, where a big meeting was led by Brigadier Adams in memory of comrades lost on the "Empress of Ireland."

Dovercourt (Toronto).

Meetings of an impressive character were held during the week-end following the terrible catastrophe of the sinking of the "Empress of Ireland" (writes J. R.).

The Corps contributed its share of Delegates who set out for the I. C. C., and we have lost seven Soldiers and friends.

Corps Cadet Annie Rees, Candidate Morgan, and Bandsman Thos. Jones, with Bandsman Geo. MacWhinney, are among the lost. Brigadier H. Walker was also a Soldier of the Corps.

A remarkable co-incidence of our Sunday open-air, was that although the schedules were printed three months in advance they were all outside the residences of bereaved ones. The Soldiers made splendid efforts at the open-air, and at night one hundred and twenty-six were on the march.

Our Hall was filled for every meeting, and at night the crowds were so great that we had to hold an overflow meeting.

The Songsters sang very appropriately "The Lot of the Righteous" and the Band rendered "Promoted to Glory."

We closed this eventful day with ten souls at the Mercy seat, amongst them being an ex-Officer and an ex-Bandsman.

We had with us all day, Adjutant and Mrs. Mercer, former Officers of ours.

Among other comrades present were two of the survivors, namely, Band Sergeant Fowler and Sister Mrs. Cook, who spoke a few words, Our Drummer, Brother Humphreys, has lost his son.

Adjutant and Mrs. Osbourn piloted the meetings for the week-end.

Special Memorial Services were held on Sunday, June 14th, for the comrades who were promoted to Glory. Appropriate music was rendered, and several Soldiers spoke concerning our departed comrades.

There were splendid crowds of Soldiers at the open-air, and crowds stood while the Band played the Dead March en route to the Hall. The Hall was packed, and two souls sought Salvation. Lieutenant Keith, one of the survivors, was present, and gave a very beautiful testimony in each meeting.

Huntsville, Ont.

We held our Memorial Service on Sunday night (writes E. P.). The weather was very hot, but our Hall was nicely filled. We sang appropriate songs, and the Band played "God be with you till we meet again." "We are out on the ocean sailing," and "Promoted to Glory," with great feeling. Half of the congregation remained to the prayer meeting, and three souls came to God.

Haileybury, Ont.

A Memorial Service was held in The Salvation Army Hall.

On the platform were Captain and Mrs. Rogers and Messrs. E. J. McCormick and W. Davis, Soldiers of The Army. Representing the town and inhabitants, Mayor McAulay expressed the sincerest sympathy with The Army in having lost so many noble Officers. Rev. J. A. Dounell, who is conducting joint services of the Presbyterian and Methodist congregations, spoke in similar strain. Glowing tributes to the lives and character of the Army Officers were given.

John I. N. B.

No. 1 Corps Hall been when the St. John's soldiers by attending a mass

appropriately draped in the colours. Beautiful and an artistic illumination of the cross laid down, festooned the altar. The opening was instrumental. Mrs. Staff-Captain spoke of the incidents in the lives of the soldiers, who were related to the "Homeland," after which Mr. Parsons gave a

Stephen, N. B.

afternoon, June 7th, a service was held in the church. A representation of three hundred soldiers expressed their sympathy. The Rev. Mr. Dawson spoke very feelingly. The Choir helped to make a very impressive one. Mr. McAvoy spoke of the lives of the promoted comrades, and by the Rev. Mr. Penwarden (Baptist) read suitable portions of God's Word, and the Rev. Mr. Ramsdale (Baptist) spoke very movingly on the great loss, not only to the Army, but of the world, in the departure of so many Soldiers to the Cross. Toward the close of the service, Captain McAvoy sang "Promoted to Glory."

At the evening service some of the comrades spoke of comrades they had met, dwelling specially on the blessings received during the Commissioner's visit. At the close of the meeting, the backslider came back to us.—P. McA.

Sydney Mines, N. S.

The Memorial Service at Sydney Mines was most impressive. The large congregation rocked with emotion as incidents from the lives of promoted comrades were being described. Many of our townspeople spoke well of the life of devotion that Mrs. Adjutant DeBow, as Captain McKim, who was in charge a few years ago, lived. God blessed her stay here. Three young men came to the Cross.

Our Band played the Dead March in Saul very feelingly, and as the mournful procession marched the streets, it was easy to see that sympathy was stamped upon the countenances of the people who looked on. You can rely on our consecration and devotion to the Cross of Christ and the Flag.—Ensign Beecroft.

Parrsboro, N. S.

Saturday and Sunday, June 6th and 7th, was the occasion of the welcome meetings of Captain George Davis and Lieutenant Friesen (writes Simon). A good rousing meeting was held on Saturday night, following a splendid open-air.

Sunday at 3 p.m. a special Memorial Service was held. A splendid crowd was present, and a beautiful spirit prevailed. The Rev. Mr. Sweetman (Methodist) was present, and tendered the sympathy of his Church to The Army. He also spoke warm words of welcome to the new Officers.

At night a good open-air was held, followed by a Salvation meeting inside. The Hall was nicely filled, and the presence of God was much felt. In the Junior meeting, previous to the open-air, a little girl sought Jesus.

Winnipeg I.

We mourn the loss to us of loved one (writes Corps Cor. W. Sprunt),

but the "heartbreak" has given way to "hallowed joy," rejoicing in the knowledge that they are now with the Blessed Master, where there is no more sorrow, grief, or tears—Hallelujah!

Sunday passed in quiet resignation, softened by the peace that only God can give, and the world cannot take away.

At night twelve souls sought and found Salvation.

Sudbury, Ont.

One sinner sought pardon on Saturday, May 16th, and gave up a bottle of liquor, while another gave up his case of cigarettes. Altogether we had four souls (reports R. S. H.).

Lieut.-Colonel Chandler was with us on Monday, May 18th, and during a meeting which he led, dedicated six infants.

Jackson's Cove, Nfld.

A large number of souls have sought pardon recently (says Captain M. Saut). A basket and syrup social was held recently in aid of the disaster fund, and the sum of \$21.36 was raised. Our Self-Denial target was also raised.

Hamilton II, Ont.

One soul surrendered on a recent Monday (writes J. T. Wimple).

Ensign Wales left Hamilton for the I. C. C. on Friday, and on Sunday the Captain, assisted by the Band and Songsters, conducted the meetings.

Cobalt, Ont.

We have welcomed Ensign and Mrs. Clark into our midst (writes Treasurer A. Sykes). We held bright week-end meetings, which were materially assisted by the newly-formed Band.

Digby, N. S.

We have had a good week-end here. Memorial Services were held

for Commissioner and Mrs. Rees and comrades. All meetings were well attended.

MESSAGES OF SYMPATHY.

Pasadena, Cal.—As old Canadian Salvation Army warriors, we are at a loss to express our feelings in the terrible calamity that has come to our old comrades of days gone by, and to our dear Army as a whole.

We wish to extend our deepest sympathy to all in this dark and sorrowful hour they are called upon to pass through. Although our hearts are rendered with grief we feel proud of the noble spirit manifested by our dear comrades, especially dear Commissioner Rees, in standing by his family, and at last saying, "God's will be done." Yours with most profound sympathy,

M. and N. AYRE,
Staff-Captains.

(By Wire.)

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—Very impressive Memorial Service held to-night in the large Citadel. Prominent ministers and others present spoke on behalf of all Churches and the city in general. The large congregation in tears. Almost everybody present stood in consecration at the close of service. Much sympathy and prayers of Wilkesbarre, Pa., Salvationists and friends.

DAVID MAIN,
Adjutant.

Wychwood (Toronto).

Adjutant Ritchie led the meetings on Sunday, May 24th (writes E. G. S.). We welcomed back into our midst Mrs. Adjutant Ritchie, who has been absent from the front of the battle for some months, at the night meeting. The Band played a welcome selection, and Mrs. Ritchie read the lesson and spoke.

Band Accessories.

Drum Heads, 32-inch for 28-inch Drum\$3.25
Drum Heads, 34-inch for 30-inch Drum\$3.75
Drum Heads, 36-inch for 32-inch Drum\$4.25
Drum Sticks, similar to those used by the Staff Band, per pair.....\$3.00
Side Drum Sticks, ebony, per pair\$1.50
Buff Drum Braces, set of thirteen, per set.....\$2.25
Brown Drum Braces, set of thirteen, per set.....\$1.75
Italian Cord, white, per set.....\$1.50



Silver-plated Lyres.....\$1.00
Silver-plated Lyres, B slide trombone\$1.50
Silver-plated Lyres, G slide trombone\$1.75
Metronomes, with bell.....\$3.50
Pocket Tape Metronomes.....25c
Cornet Mutes, bell shaped, brass\$1.50
Cornet Mutes, bell shaped, silver-plated.....\$2.50
Bandmaster's Batons, each 35c to\$4.00

Silver-Plated Mouthpieces for:—

| | |
|-----------------------|-----------------------------|
| Cornet\$1.25 | Trombone\$1.50 |
| Tenor\$1.25 | Eb Bass.....\$1.75 |
| Baritone\$1.50 | G Slide Trombone.....\$1.75 |
| Euphonium\$1.75 | Monstre Bass.....\$2.00 |

Trade Department, James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

ARMY SONGS.

LOOKING UP.

Tune.—Harlan, 203.
My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour
Divine;
Now, hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away:
Oh, may I from this day Be wholly
Thine!

May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart, My
zeal inspire,
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be, A
living fire!

While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread, Be
Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me every stray From Thee
aside.

When ends life's passing dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour then in love
Fear and distrust remove,
Oh, bear me safe above, A ran-
somed soul!

JESUS, I LOVE THY NAME.

Jesus, I love Thy charming name,
Tis music to my ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud
That earth and Heaven should
hear.

Yes, Thou art precious to my soul,
My Transport and my Trust;
To Thee are gaudy toys,
Gold is sordid dust.

Thy love still dwells within my
heart,
And sheds its fragrance there,
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

SWEET REST.

Tune.—Sweet rest in heaven, 103.
Though often here we're weary,
There is sweet rest above,
A rest that is eternal, Where all is
peace and love.
Oh, let us then press forward, That
glorious rest to gain;
We'll soon be free from sorrow,
From toil and care and pain.

There is sweet rest in heaven.

Loved ones have gone before us,
They beckon us away;
O'er heavenly plains they're soar-
ing, Blest in eternal day.
But we are in The Army, And dare
not leave our post;
We'll fight until we conquer The
foes' most mighty host.

Our Saviour will be with us, E'en
to our journey's end.
In every sore affliction His present
help to lend.
He never will grow weary, Though
often we're weary;
He'll give us grace to conquer, and
take us home to rest.

All glory to the Father, Who gives
us every good,
And glory to be Jesus, Who bought
us with His Blood;
And glory to the Spirit, Who keeps
us to the end.
Unto our God be glory, The sinner's
only Friend.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

Two of our comrades, Sisters Mrs.
Borland and B. Jackson farewelled
on Sunday, May 24th, for the great
I. C. C. in London, England. We
shall especially miss Sister Borland,
as she is one of our foremost "War
Cry" Boomers.

Memorial Photographs.

The recent photographs taken of the late Canadian Staff Band, also of various sections of the Funeral of the ill-fated "Empress of Ireland," conducted in the Arena, Toronto, June 6th, can be obtained from the Trade Department, at the following rates:—

Panorama, Inside of Arena, 7½x28. Price \$1.50. Postage 16c each.
Staff Band, 16x20. Price \$1.50. Postage 16c each.
Staff Band, 8x10. Price 50c. Postage 12c each.
Caskets at Grave, 8x10. Price 50c. Postage 12c each.
Cross in Arena, close, 8x10. Price 50c. Postage 12c each.
Floral Shield, 8x10. Price 50c. Postage 12c each.
Taking Flowers off at Grave, 8x10. Price 50c. Postage 12c each.
Standard-Bearer entering Cemetery, 8x10. Price 50c. Postage 12c each.
Cemetery, 8x10. Price 50c. Postage 12c each.
Taking off Caskets at Grave, 8x10. Price 50c. Postage 12c each.
Platform, Major Morris speaking, 8x10. Price 50c. Postage 12c each.

Coming Events.

STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. PEACOCK.

Estevan, June 21, 22, and 23.
Weyburn, June 23.
Regina, June 24 (wedding).
Portage la Prairie, July 16 (wedding).

GATHER AT THE RIVER.

Tune.—Shall we gather, 155.
Shall we gather at the river
Where bright angel feet have
trod,
With its crystal tide for ever
Flowing by the Throne of God?

Chorus.

Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river:
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.

On the margin of the river,
Dashing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever
All the happy golden day.

Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.

At the shining of the river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face,
Saints whom death will never sever
Raise their song of saving grace.

Soon we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

PRAY WITH YOUR FAMILY?

Experiences Wanted for "The Cry."
Many "War Cry" readers must have helpful things to relate concerning their own experiences of family worship, and we earnestly invite them to tell us how they began, how they have overcome the difficulties arising from their crowded lives, how it has helped them themselves, and what it has done for their children.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

For "The War Cry."—To territory west of Fort William, to Newfoundland, Great Britain, and Ireland, the United States, and all other countries in the postal union, \$2.00 per annum. To territory east of Fort William, \$1.00 per annum.

For "The Young Soldier."—Through-
out Canada, 50c per annum. The British Isles, the United States, and other countries in the postal union, \$1.00 per annum.

Orders should be addressed: The Trade Secretary, Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

When you have read this paper, please post it to a friend who would not be likely otherwise to see a copy.

JUST AS I AM.

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to
Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark spot—
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse
each blot,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, though tossed about,
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Three-Wheeled Taxis.

Taxi cabs with only three wheels are the prevailing style in Gothenburg, Sweden, according to a report of United States Consul Sauer. He says:—

"A company organized to operate three-wheeled taxi cabs for special passenger traffic in this city began operation February 24th. It has five cars, which have been inspected and approved by the authorities, and two more are awaiting inspection. Should the undertaking be successful more cars will be added.

"The fares as approved by the authorities are twenty-five per cent. less than those of the regular four-wheeled taxis."

WE ARE

Looking for You

READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address, Lieut.-Col. REES, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of Photograph, \$2.00 extra. (Price of Cut.)

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Col. Rees if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED.

10001. JOHN GEORGE HALL. Age 37, medium height, fair hair and complexion, blue eyes; Joiner. Was in the employ of the Imperial Corporation Company, Toronto. Last known address, 104 Cumberland St., Port Arthur, Ont. Has also written from Nipigon, Ont.

9820. BERNARD OLIVER J. Age 28, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark curly hair, dark complexion. Last from four years ago, then working as butcher at Fort William.

10002. EMANUEL CLEGG. Age 50, height 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, grey fresh complexion; working lumber. Sister Alice anxious for news.

9877. JENS CHR. JORGENSEN. JOHN JOHNSON. Danish-born, age 35, Denmark seven years ago; last heard January, 1912; address then being Johnson, care Griffin & Wells, C. Lytton, B.C.

10040. ANDREW ROY M. Last heard from in November, 1912, then at Weyburn, Sask.; age fair complexion, blue eyes, short and thin features. Mother en-

9967. JAMES LIONEL G. SON BAILLIE. Age 33, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair, eyes, and complexion; actress holding mandolin tattooed arm; last heard of in November, 1912, then in Toronto.

9890. HUBERT GLASS. Age 26, 5 ft. 10 in., light hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; farm hand; last heard of two months ago at Lethbridge, Alta.

10039. MAX HERMAN BREININ. A German-American baker. Lived in New York; supposed to be in Klondike or Alaska; will hear of something to his advantage by writing to above office.

9829. EMIL OLSEN. Norwegian, age 30 to 40, medium height, fair complexion; last heard of February, 1912, address then being care Mr. Hedman, Hockerty, Alta.

10010. WILLIAM WELLINGTON CAMPBELL. Canadian, age 47, stout dark brown hair, dark eyes; single when last heard of twenty-four years ago when last heard from was a sailor on the lakes; last known address, Erie, Pa., U.S.A.

9766. EDWARD DOUGLAS. Age 25, 5 ft. 7 in., brown hair, grey eyes; blue ring tattooed on finger of left hand, also blue dot between thumb and finger.

9885. GEORGE PEEK. Age 37, 5 ft. 8 in., dark complexion, dark brown hair, dark brown eyes, single, groom left Langley, B.C., England, April, 1907; last heard of in Winnipeg about ten years ago.

10046. JAMES H. LOWRY. Age 52, blue eyes, black hair turned grey, 5 ft. 10 in., 160 lbs.; missing two years. Wife enquires. (See photo.)

10012. JOHN HERMAN WANAMAKER. Age 49, 5 ft. 10 in., blue eyes, light complexion; 17 years home May 24, 1905; last heard of living with Mrs. Wanamaker, Toronto. Mother and wife, Aina Gibson, want him at Trenton, Ont.

10038. GEORGE FRANK NIDD. Age 41, medium height, dark hair turning grey, dark brown eyes, dark complexion; Jewish appearance; traveller for furs and costumes.

9988. ROBERT PATRICK. Age 40, height 5 ft. 9 in., grey hair and eyes, dark complexion, scar over one eye, mole on cheek; fond of horses; general laborer; last heard from in June, 1912, at 117 11th Avenue West, Calgary, Alta.

10028. MAGNUS SKAALVOLD. Norwegian, age 28, tall, thin, dark; last heard of five years ago, then in Nebraska, U.S.A., but now supposed to be in Canada engaged in a mechanical shop.

10037. ALFRED ANDERSEN. Norwegian, age 27, medium height; last heard of March, 1913, address being then Fort George, B.C.; supposed to have a farm. Wife very anxious.

9320. SIDNEY TOOLEY. Age 22, fair complexion, fair hair, blue eyes; single when last heard of three years ago. Last known address, 2 Cameron St., Toronto.

9471. ROBERT THOMSON. Age 37, single, height 5 ft. 9 in., brown hair, dark grey eyes, a boiler maker; has been living in Vancouver and working on railway.

10055. JOHN MCKEE. Married a woman named Losh, Scotch. Last heard of 10 years ago at 357 Richard St., Vancouver.

Major Boyd wires that impressive Memorial Services were held at Minneapolis and St. Paul, U. S. A.

A minister in Cleveland, Ohio (U. S. A.), said one Sunday morning to his congregation, "Twenty-three years ago I knelt in an outdoor meeting of The Salvation Army. That day I became a Christian. I have been a Christian ever and I stand here to-day the of your church."

From four Japanese comrades of the Kobe Corps (Japan) The General has received, on a post card bearing their portraits, congratulations upon the coming International Congress Campaign. The senders are Young People's Sergeant-Major Oki, Corps Cadets Kawamura, Tarumi, and Soldier Suzuki.